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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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In England it is a crime for a marriage ceremony to be performed except between the hours of 8 A. M. and 12 M. A bill has been introduced in parliament making it lawful to solemnize marriage between 8 A. M. and 4 P. M.

A nurseryman of Union county, Pennsylvania, claims to be able to grow apples without cores. This theory is to bend the twig when the size of a small elder, and insert the top in the ground. When the top takes root sufficiently cut it off near the butt, and stake it up perpendicularly.

An inquisitive American in England asked a member of the Prince of Wales household what the prince read. "Nothing," was the answer. The American was incredulous, but the Englishman went on to say that the prince never opened a book or a newspaper. Competent secretaries read everything that the prince should know and the result is related to him in condensed form.

The Paris *Figaro* has published an article on the manufacture of skeletons, in which the writer says that just out of Paris there is an establishment where human bones of all sorts are collected, and after being carefully prepared, are fastened together with wires, and when the work is done it is impossible even for the scientific eye to detect anything wrong in a skeleton that has been made up from the bones of several different individuals.

Three years ago seventy-five Sioux and Modoc children were sent to the Normal Labor institute near Wabash, Ind., to be educated. When they arrived at the school they were in a barbarous condition, but in the interval they have become proficient in English, geography, arithmetic and other studies, and acquired a knowledge of farming. Forty of them have been returned to the Indian Territory. The boys will be put to farming and the girls be given positions as teachers in the Indian schools.

A white gorilla is on view at the Royal aquarium at Westminster, London. Whether the animal is a true specimen or a highly developed cross-breed is a question for the naturalists. Its height is about twenty-six inches and its age probably three or four years. The whole of its body and limbs, both arms and legs, are almost free from hair, and it has no tail. The animal is very gentle and affectionate, clasping its keeper around the neck and kissing him like a child. It drinks from a tumbler and has a most intelligent manner. It is housed in a large, handsome cage or chamber, with an entire glass front.

Captain Harry E. Rulon, of Philadelphia, late of the United States mint, has in his possession a shovel which for seven years was used for no other purpose than transferring the silver coin of the realm from a drying pan into boxes. By constant use of the implement about an inch and a half was worn from its blade, thus rendering it useless for raising precious metals. During the seven years of its use, according to a calculation made by the chief clerk, Captain Rulon, handled the almost fabulous sum of $382,000,000 with that shovel. The captain purchased it from the government for twenty-five cents, and is now using it in his coal bin.

It is reported that a young pike which was recently sent from Holland to Paris packed in ice showed signs of life on reaching its destination, and that notwithstanding it had been three days out of water, and frozen stiff, it was resuscitated, and is now swimming about in a tank in the Trocadero aquarium. Which goes to show, says *Harper's Weekly*, that the theory of Benjamin Franklin and others that animation may be suspended by freezing and restored by thawing at any time suiting the purposes of the operator—a theory heretofore supposed to have been whimsically conceived—may have something in it after all.

In connection with the British Cabinet, it is of interest to know the salaries paid to the various officials. Gladstone, as first lord of the treasury, receives $25,000 a year, and the following named sums per annum are paid to the officers mentioned: home secretary, $25,000; president of the board of trade, $10,000; lord high chancellor, $5,000; lord president of the council, $10,000; secretary for war, $25,000; president of the local government board, $10,000; foreign secretary, $25,000; secretary for India, $25,000; secretary for colonies, $25,000; first lord of the admiralty, $22,500; chief secretary for Ireland, $22,125; lord lieutenant of Ireland, $100,000.

"It was down in Virginia," says a veteran in the Lewiston *Journal*. "I was placed on guard over a barn and was taking it easy when a lieutenant came along, probably to see what his guard was doing. I ought to have saluted him, but I didn't. Soon I saw a large, nice-looking man coming toward me. He wore a nice uniform, and I noticed as he approached that he wore a lieutenant's straps. I wasn't going to pay any further attention to him, but when he came quite near to me I saw that there were two stars inside those straps. I jumped up and presented arms as quickly as I could, for I saw that it was Major General Hancock. 'Never mind that for me,' said he, with a wave of his hand. 'I don't care anything about it, but always do it for the little fellows.' He passed on. I suppose the lieutenant had reported me and he came down to see about it."

United States Consul Smith, of Carthagena, United States of Columbia, has sent a report to the state department in regard to the harvesting and hulling of rice in that country. He has illustrated his report by two drawings, which show the women of the country first engaged in pounding the hulls off rice in mortars and then winnowing it in the open air. He says that while the improved machinery now in use in the United States has been tried there it has always been pronounced a failure, and they have gone back to the old way. He suggests that if the manufacturers of rice machinery, or those interested in the rice product, would send experts there to teach the natives the new methods, a great deal of good might result to all concerned. He felt certain that many thousands of dollars' worth of machinery might be sold.

"Like many other public men," says the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, "John B. Gough made money easily and spent it freely. During his lifetime he earned hundreds of thousands of dollars, but his whole fortune is estimated at less than $75,000. He leaves a house and 200 acres of valuable ground about six miles from Worcester, Mass. This was his 'farm,' and here he rested during the breathing spells in his busy life. His library is one of the finest in the country. It is valued at $20,000, but it is doubtful whether it would bring that amount at public or private sale. Some of the books were highly prized by the great orator. Among them were original sketches by George Cruickshank, which he could have sold a year ago for several thousand dollars. Beside his farm and library Mr. Gough owned lands and mortgages which yielded him a small income."

Investigations show that the limit of temperature at which men can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion they put forth, their condition, and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degrees of moisture. It is stated that men have been employed on railways at 104 degrees in mines—under very favorable conditions—at 125 degrees, and are said to work occasionally in the stoke holes of tropical steamers at 156 degrees. Professor Dubois is reported to have estimated that a temperature of 122 degrees can be endured when the air is as dry as possible, but that even 104 degrees is likely to be fatal in atmosphere saturated with moisture. It is also considered certain that men cannot become accustomed to stand for any considerable time a higher temperature than from 145 degrees to 165 degrees, even when they keep perfectly still and are in quite pure air.

A correspondent, who has been on a visit in the Bavarian Highlands, and has met the eccentric king of Bavaria on one of his nightly excursions in the neighborhood of his mysterious chateau of Linderhof, writes an account of what he has seen to the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*. Hundreds of laborers are employed daily in keeping in order all the roads in the surrounding district, removing undue accumulations of snow or obstacles of any kind. The sudden appearance of the royal sledge at night in some unexpected quarter seems like a scene out of a fairy tale. As it approaches it looks like a golden swan with wings displayed. Within one may see the pale-faced king reclining on the richly embroidered blue velvet cushions. The interior is lit up by a soft but brilliant electric light, which illuminates everything around to a considerable distance. It flashes by the wondering spectator, who has hardly time to notice the agraffe of brilliants which adorns the artist's hat of the king, or the uniform of the young aide-de-camp who sits by his side.

The Alligators Were to Blame.

"I noticed some cattle here in Jacksonville, and thought that, aside from their leanness and diminutive size, there was something else peculiar about them, and studied for some time, until I suddenly discovered there were some of them minus tails; others looked as though they had about half of that useful appendage cut off. In a country where mosquitoes are as plentiful as they must be here I should think it no less than downright cruelty for people to treat the poor creatures in this shameless manner."

My remarks were greeted with a roar of laughter.

"Bless your heart, my young friend, the people don't do that; it's the alligators."

"Alligators!" said I, astonished.

"Yes, the alligators."

"How can that be?"

"Oh, they grab them when they are feeding in the water."

"And bite off their tails, I suppose?"

"Yes, they do. You see they creep up so quietly that the cattle do not notice their approach, and the first thing the animal is aware of is a jerk in the rear. He tries to get away, but it is of no use; the harder he pulls the tighter the alligator holds on, until the appendage gives way, and the conqueror swims off happy."

"Highly interesting sight, I should think."

"Well, rather, as the question of ownership is often highly disputed, though I never saw a case yet *in* which the cattle came off victorious."—*The Present.*

Reward of Politeness.

The statement that General Hancock, in the crisis of a great battle, addressed his soldiers as "gentlemen," calls to mind the fact that a captain in the revenue marine, well known on this station, was once equally courteous in giving orders. He would order a boat's crew to "give way, gentlemen; lively, if you please, gentlemen." "That will do, gentlemen; port watch, go below, if you please." As a consequence he acquired the name of "Gentleman F.," and always had the best crew on the station.—*Boston Transcript.*

WHAT THE EARTH THINKS.

I am threatened with a comet,
With the all-absorbing sun:
Told that I shall slowly burn out,
As my own fair moon has done;
Warned of coming conflagrations
That will seize me unaware:
Can I fear annihilation,
After what I daily bear?

Pelted constantly with hailstones,
Fiercely shook by hurricanes,
Thrown by whirlwinds topsy-turvy,
Nearly drowned by constant rains,
Growled at day and night by thunder,
Pierced by lightning everywhere,
Nipped with frosts, until I scarcely
Know if I am round or square.

Out all night in freezing weather,
Under tropic suns all day,
Dug and struck with plows and shovels,
Scratched with harrows every way.
Beaten down for streets and highways,
Galloped over day and night,
With steam engines burned and scalded,
Kept in a continual fright.

Deeper wounds than these I suffer—
I am mined and bored and hit,
Torn by dynamite and powder,
Blown to pieces bit by bit.
I've seen comets without number,
And they always keep their sphere;
It is man that makes me tremble—
Restless, curious man, I fear.

For I know some day or other
He will find a stronger "force,"
Wondrous chemicals discover,
And the end will be, of course,
I shall have my shattered remnants
Blown away like any feather,
Yet I have one consolation—
Probably we'll go together.

—*Lillie E. Barr, in Harper's Weekly.*

AN OPPORTUNE WITNESS.

"Well, I'm mighty glad to get home!" said Mr. Briscomb, emphatically.

And he climbed out of the buggy, with a beaming face, and hurried up the front walk; while the hired man, who had driven him home from the station, turned into the lane with a flourish and rattled down toward the barn.

Anybody might have been glad to get back to so cozy a home and to so unmistakable a welcome.

A big dog came bounding around the corner of the house to meet him, prancing around him excitedly and making frantic attempts to lick his face.

Mrs. Marks, the housekeeper, Mr. Briscomb was a hopeless bachelor—paused in her preparations for supper to smile and nod from the window; and two young persons, who were sitting on the front steps, jumped up hastily, took charge of Mr. Briscomb's satchel, and dragged a chair out on to the porch and pressed him into it.

These were Mr. Briscomb's boarders—Ruth Haines, who had come from the next county to teach the district school; and Horace Bennett, who was surveying for the new railroad and buying land therefor.

It was whispered that most of the surveying had been done in the neighborhood of the school-house, the children bearing witness to the fact that the young surveyor was a very frequent visitor, and that hardly a day passed that he was not on hand to walk home with the teacher.

"Well—" said Mr. Briscomb, removing his travel-stained hat and wiping his forehead.

And he stopped short, and appeared to fall into a reverie.

His companions were silent. They were not quite sure which would be the more appropriate—sympathy or congratulation.

Mr Briscomb had been to a point several miles distant, to receive the money left him by a brother who had died six months ago—the six months having been consumed by a slow and sure system of probating.

"He was worth more than anybody thought," said Mr. Briscomb at last, abruptly. "He left Martha and the boys more than they can ever use up if they try; and he left me six thousand dollars."

The surveyor and the little schoolteacher looked at each other breathlessly.

To them, working hard for their modest earnings, and more than appreciating the value of money, it seemed an overwhelming amount.

"I've got it right here," Mr. Briscomb continued, tapping his breast pocket, "and it's worried me all the way home. You see, I don't know what in the name of goodness to do with it."

"That's the last thing that would trouble me," said Horace, briskly; and Ruth laughed, as she always did at Horace's sallies.

"There's the bank," Mr. Briscomb went on, musingly, "but I'm afraid of banks. And there's the railroads; I suppose I might take stock in some of them. But I ain't partial to railroads, either. I guess I'd better keep it by me till I've looked around a little," he concluded, rubbing his chin disturbedly.

"Where will you keep it?" said Ruth, wonderingly.

"Well, I've been thinking about that," Mr. Briscomb responded, looking at the porch floor with contracted brows. "I thought of the back of the old settee, and the inside of the straw tick, and the clock case; but I've come to the conclusion that they be the first places anybody'd look. Finally I thought of the very thing. There's a loose board up in the floor of my room—the northwest corner—just room for a box under it. I can put my trunk over it, and there it is. Nobody'd think of going there."

"Nobody but me," said Horace cheerfully. "I should know exactly where to go."

At which Ruth laughed again, and Mr. Briscomb smiled absently.

He was very fond of his boarders; he often wondered how he could have thought the old house cheerful before they came, and what he should do when they were gone.

"I'd better get it off my mind," he said, rising, "I'll go and do it now."

And he went into the wide hall and up the stairs.

"He ought to invest it at once," said Horace, disapprovingly. "He'll always be uneasy while he has it on his hands."

"I am afraid so," said Ruth, looking after him regretfully.

And then the conversation drifted to less practical subjects than that of Mr. Briscomb's money, and was carried on in a rather lower tone.

It was of Mr. Briscomb's money that Ruth was thinking, however, as she sat in her window that night, looking down the sleeping road and listening to the chirp of a belated cricket.

She had heard a slight jarring sound from the next room—her host's; and her thoughts had flown immediately to the loose board and Mr. Briscomb's inheritance.

She sat motionless, with startled face listening intently.

A soft step crept down the stairs—she heard it plainly; and the front door opened with a creak.

Ruth felt her heart beating fast and her hands trembling; but she arose to her feet and leaned far out of the window, straining her eyes.

A tall form stepped softly to the ground and made its way through the yard with a careful stealthy movement.

But at sight of it, Ruth gave al sigh of relief and laughed softly to herself.

She stood watching the proceedings of the ghostly figure until it turned and came toward the house—until the front door closed softly, and the stairs creaked under an ascending tread.

Curiosity, perplexity and amazement had filled her face in turn, to be followed by regretful pity.

"Poor man!" she said to herself compassionately. "It will worry him into his grave, at this rate."

* * * * * * *

School closed, a week or so later, for one of those untimely vacations which district school committees are fond of decreeing; and the surveyor drove Ruth to the station—she was to go home for the holidays.

These two had come to an understanding. Ruth wore a ring on the proper finger, and all their conversation of late had been upon one subject—which was, upon how little a young couple of extremely modest wants could safely start out together.

They had not yet succeeded in bringing the probable amount within the narrow limits of Horace's salary, although their feats in this direction had been marvelous; but they had not dreamed of losing courage.

"I shall begin cutting rags for carpets as soon as I get home," said Ruth, cheerfully, as the train came rumbling in. "Dear me! what will mother say?"

She shook her handkerchief from the window as the train moved off, and leaned forward to catch Horace's parting words:

"I'll be here to meet you, of course."

With that assurance still in her ears, it was no wonder that, when she stepped off the train, two weeks later, and looked around with an eager smile, the sight of the deserted little station should have filled her with something like dread.

Nobody was in sight except the station-master, and he was tipped back in a chair against the baggage-room door, half asleep.

Ruth walked to the edge of the platform, and looked anxiously up and down the road. There was a cloud of dust in the distance, and she watched it with a agitated heart.

But the wagon which lumbered up slowly and stopped before her was not Mr. Briscomb's nor was the tall young countryman who stepped out awkwardly, the person she had hoped to see. She recognized him as a neighbor of Mr. Briscomb, and her fears returned.

"Going down to Briscomb's, ain't you?" said the young man, hesitatingly. "Want to ride? I can take you down as well as not."

Ruth climbed into the wagon silently. Why had Horace not come? Something must be wrong.

"Heard about that surveyor fellow?" her companion observed, as they drove away, and he looked at her sympathetically.

"About what" said Ruth, clutching the edge of her high seat, tremblingly.

"It was the day after school let out," said the young man, obviously divided between pity for her distress and his enjoyment of telling a startling story. "Briscomb went to mill that day, and the surveyor (Bennett) he went out to Crawford; he said he wanted to telegraph to the railroad company about something or other. Well, when Briscomb got back—you know he had a lot of money willed to him lately?—well, he got to thinking about that money, and he went to see if it was all right. He kept it up in his room, under the floor, with a trunk over it. Well, the money was gone? The trunk was just as he'd left it, but the money wasn't there."

He paused to note the effect of this announcement, and stared at his companion in astonishment.

For there was something like amusement in her face.

"Well," she said, calmly, "What did he do?"

"He told the neighbors about it. If you'll believe it, he hadn't thought of suspecting anybody of taking it; he always was good-natured. He thought it must have been rats that carried it off. But we thought right away of that surveyor, and when we found out that Briscomb had been simple enough to tell him where he kept it, we was pretty sure it was him that took it. So we went out to Crawford—two or three of us—and got out a warrant and arrested him. We didn't expect to find the money on him, of course; and it wasn't. But there ain't a doubt but what he's got it somewhere. Anyhow, he's having his trial now, out to Crawford, and the chances are all against him. We do things up quick out this way," he concluded, with an air of satisfaction.

Truly, this little school-teacher was a strange person. The amusement had died out of her face, and a profound indignation had filled it.

She grasped his arm eagerly.

"He did not take it!" she said, scornfully. "I know where it is this minute. You must drive me out to Crawford immediately!"

She snatched the whip from its socket as she spoke and touched the horses lightly.

* * * * * * *

The Crawford court-house was filled to overflowing. The trial, coming as it did into the midst of the sleepy summer days, when excitements were few, had proved a great attraction.

It was an exceptional trial, too. The plaintiff had been unwilling to prosecute, and had seemed troubled ever since at having been led into doing so. The prisoner was the most honest-looking of young men, and behaved remarkably, as an innocent person would have done, and the evidence against him was very slight, and purely circumstantial. But in spite of these confusing facts, the vast majority believed in his guilt, though rather against their wills—he was such a frank looking fellow.

Mr. Briscomb was sitting with downcast eyes and a troubled expression. Horace sat, with his head in his hand, looking weary and hopeless, and the plaintiff's counsel was demanding of the jury, for the twentieth time, why, if the prisoner had not taken the money, he had come to Crawford upon the day of the robbery upon an obviously trumped up errand? Clearly, he had come to place the money in safe hands: his accomplice was probably in their midst.

The door opened suddenly and forcibly, and a young girl, with a flushed and eager face, came hastily in. At the sight of her, Horace raised his head, and his face brightened.

She gave him a swift smile, unmindful of the astonished observers, and made her way to Mr. Briscomb's side.

"You buried it yourself, under the locust-tree!" she cried, grasping his coat-front, and shaking him a little in her eagerness. "I saw you. You were walking in your sleep, of course; but I didn't know it then. You came down, the night you came home with it, and dug a place under the locust tree and put it in."

Poor Mr. Briscomb stared at her in bewilderment; the spectators looked at each other, and whistled softly; the plaintiff's counsel looked disgusted.

There was a solemn pause, which the plaintiff's counsel broke by demanding, testily, that the evidence of "this person" be taken in the proper way.

But nobody seemed to hear him.

"I used to," said Mr. Briscomb at last, slowly—"I used to walk in my sleep every night regular, and do queer enough things. But I did think I'd got over it."

Somebody in a corner of the room clapped a timid pair of hands, and the next instant the room re-sounded with the cheers of a delighted crowd.

How a committee of three was appointed by the judge to go and prove the young lady's remarkable statement; how that committee returned in triumph, and presented Mr. Briscomb with a small box of deceitfully-modest appearance, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators; how, for a confused period, everybody appeared to be congratulating everybody else; and how Mr. Briscomb drove home in state, with the surveyor and little school-teacher on either side of him, and relief and happiness beaming from his good-humored face—these were the chief topics in Crawford for a week, after which Mr. Briscomb's money was forgotten.

But Horace and Ruth had substantial reasons for remembering it.

It was Mr. Briscomb's money that smoothed the way to their marriage, a few months later, and that built the snug little house they called home.—*Emma A. Opper.*

Quippus.

Have you ever noticed an absent-minded person make a knot in his handkerchief, or tie a bit of thread on his finger, to remind him of something? The great and highly civilized nation of Peru, ruled by the Yncas, and often called the Yncа Indians, was found to use knots tied in woolen strings, as memorizers. The only books in the royal libraries and treasuries of the Yncas were flimsy pieces of worsted work. The woolen strings, made from the fleeces of llamas and alpacas, were dyed with different colors, and the knots were of several different kinds, so that the system was not easy to use, and special chiefs or historians were employed to make and read them. It was their duty to commit to memory the facts and figures to which the knots and the colors referred. Men were chosen who had great memories naturally, and constant practice made them marvels of exactness. A simple glance at such strings would enable them to rattle off long accounts of taxes paid and taxes due, of tribute from conquered tribes given and still to come, of embassies from other nations and of wars made and treaties concluded. Although used chiefly in affairs of taxes, we can hardly doubt that now and then great pieces of news, like an earthquake, or an invasion of pirates, or the death of an Yncа, or the arrival of white men wearing beards and impenetrable clothes made of a dark metal, would be tied into these curious memorials. They were called quippus, and it is said that they are still in use among tribes of the Andes mountains. The old quippus of the Yncas have not all been lost; but I fear that no Indian now lives, who can explain just what the knots and colors mean.—*St. Nicholas.*

A Washington "Character."

A Boston *Transcript* correspondent says that one of the strangest and queerest sights on the streets of Washington is a young fellow who dresses in the most eccentric and extravagant fashion. He wears a pair of boots with heels fully four inches high. His coatsleeves are so long that they cover the tip of his fingers, and even beyond that he has a pair of enormous cuffs. This young man is a son of wealthy parents and is generally regarded as being a little daft. One of his peculiarities is a love with his own figure. He thinks he is the handsomest man alive. He rents an office in an uptown building to which no one save only a favored few are admitted. This room he has arranged so that the walls and ceiling are entirely covered with mirrors. Strange stories are told of the young man's actions in this apartment. It is said he will remain there for hours admiring himself, as reflected in the glass, all the while cutting up the most extraordinary antics. On the street he never looks to the right nor to the left. He never speaks to anyone unless first addressed. Several times he has been guyed by young fellows, who thought they could have a lark at his expense. In each and every instance they have been soundly thrashed, for he is one of the most expert and scientific sparrers in the city. This man is one of Washington's most notable oddities.

Drink and Digestion.

Some experiments on a large butcher's dog, with reference to the effects of sundry beverages on digestion, have been recently described by Signor Ogata (*Archiv fur Hygiene*). The observations were made by means of a stomachal fistula (quite healed); the dog was fed on horse-flesh and fibrin from ox blood. The following conclusions (which may not be strictly applicable to man, accustomed to the drinks named) were reached: (1) Water, water containing carbonic acid, tea and coffee in moderate amount, do not disturb digestion. (2) Beer, wine and brandy retard digestion considerably at first, till absorbed; and in the case of beer, the extractive matters act thus as well as the alcohol. Thus beer retards digestion more than wine containing the same quantity of alcohol. (3) Sugar (cane and grape) retards digestion considerably. (4) Common salt accelerates it distinctly.—*Nature.*

A Simple, Certain Way.

Up and down his store he strode
With a dull and sorry face.
On his mind there lay a load,
For no buyer ever showed
Himself within the place.

Then he found a simple way
To sell off his large supplies,
And thus to make his business pay.
Now if you question him, he'll say
"I always advertise."

—*New Haven News.*

AN ALARMED HUMORIST.

BILL NYE STRICKEN WITH THE FEAR OF HYDROPHOBIA.

The Feasibility of Living Without Dogs—Tapering off on the Prevalent Canine Fancy.

I take occasion at this time to ask the American people as one man, what are we to do to prevent the spread of the most insidious and disagreeable disease known as hydrophobia? When a fellow-being has to be smothered, as was the case the other day right here in our fair land, a land where tyrant foot hath never trod nor bigot forced a chain, we look anxiously into each other's faces and inquire, what shall we do?

Shall we go to France at a great expense and fill our systems full of dog virus and then return to our glorious land, where we may fork over that virus to posterity and thus mix up French hydrophobia with the navy-blue blood of free-born American citizens?

I wot not.

If I knew that would be my last wot I would not change it. That is just wot it would be.

But again.

What shall we do to avoid getting impregnated with the American dog and then saturating our system with the alien dog of Paris?

It is a serious matter, and if we do not want to play the "Desdemona" act we must take some timely precautions. What must those precautions be?

Did it ever occur to the average-thinking mind that we might squeeze along for weeks without a dog? Whole families have existed for years after being deprived of dogs. Look at the wealthy of our land. They go on comfortably through life and die at last with the unanimous consent of their heirs dogless.

Then why can not the poor gradually taper off on dogs? They ought not to stop all of a sudden, but they could leave off a dog at a time until at last they overcame the pernicious habit.

I saw a man in St. Paul last week who was once poor and so owned seven variegated dogs. He was confirmed in that habit. But he summoned all his will power at last and said he would shake off these dogs and become a man. He did so, and to-day he owns a city lot in St. Paul, and seems to be the picture of health.

The trouble about maintaining a dog is that he may go on for years in a quiet, gentlemanly way, winning the regard of all who know him, and then all of a sudden he may hydrophobe in the most violent manner. Not only that, but he may do so while we have company. He may also bite our twins or the twins of our warmest friends. He may bite us now and we may laugh at it, but in five years from now, while we are delivering a humorous lecture, we may burst forth into the audience and bite a beautiful young lady in the parquet or on the ear.

It is a solemn thing to think of, fellow-citizens, and I appeal to those who may read this, as a man who may not live to see a satisfactory political reform—I appeal to you to refrain from the dog. He is purely ornamental. We may love a good dog, but we ought to love our children more. It would be a very, very noble and expensive dog that I would agree to feed with my only son.

I know that we gradually become attached to a good dog, but some day he may become attached to us, and what can be sadder than the sight of a leading citizen drawing a reluctant mad dog down the street by main strength and a portion of his pantaloons? (I mean his own, not the dog's pants. ☞This joke will appear in book form. The book will be very readable, and there will be another joke in it also. oed ti.)

I have said a good deal about the dog, pro and con, and am not a rabid dog abolitionist, for no one loves to have his clear-cut features licked by the warm, wet tongue of a noble dog any more than I do, but rather than see hydrophobia become a national characteristic or a leading industry here, I would forego the dog.

Perhaps all men are that way, however. When they get a little forehanded they forget that they were once poor, and owned dogs. If so, I do not wish to be unfair. I want to be just, and I believe I am. Let us yield up our dogs and take the affection that we would otherwise bestow on them on some human being. I have tried it, and it works well. There are thousands of people in the world of both sexes who are pining and starving for the love and money that we daily shower on the dog.

If the dog would be kind enough to refrain from introducing his justly celebrated virus into the person of those only who kiss him on the cold, moist nose, it would be all right; but when a dog goes mad he is very impulsive, and he may bestow himself on an obscure man. So I feel a little nervous myself.—*Bill Nye, in Boston Globe.*

HEALTH HINTS.

Cover a burn immediately with the pulp of a raw potato.

Muscular exercise in pure open air to the point of fatigue is the best possible prescription for sleeplessness.

Rub warts with lemon juice three or four times a day. It is said it will remove them. It will be a harmless experiment anyway.

If one sins against his head, or his lungs, or his stomach, he must bear the penalty in his own body. There is, in this case, no vicarious atonement.

A late novelty in use of poultices, is to wet a sponge in a concentrated decoction of mustard, and wrapping it with a handkerchief bandage for application. It is readily renewed by simply again immersing in the same liquid.

Sponge off your neck, throat and chest in cold water every morning, dry quickly with a soft towel, then rub with a rough one; do not be more than a minute about it, and a sore throat will rarely trouble you. A towel may be roughened by dipping in strong brine, then drying.

Whether onions have a soporific effect upon all persons must be determined by the use of them. The lamented Mr. Frank Buckland found them beneficial after mental fatigue, followed by sleeplessness. Onions prepared by the following method have afforded relief to many persons suffering from insomnia. To each quart of onions allow a quart of cold water with half a teaspoonful of salt. Let the onions simmer for two hours. Drain them thoroughly when cooked and let them become quite cold. Mix one tablespoonful of butter with one tablespoonful of flour, adding salt and pepper, and pour on the mixture one pint of boiling milk, stirring constantly. Put the onions in the sauce and set them on the fire until they boil.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A substitute for quinine, described as being even superior to that remedy, has been obtained from a Peruvian plant known to botanists as Lantana Brazilieuse.

Sunlight has been put to an odd use in Brussels. Falling on a small shaft the rays cause an upward draught of air which sets a fan in motion, and that, in turn, starts machinery that winds a clock.

The Paris Horticultural congress is to discuss, among other questions, the influence of the age of seeds on the quality and quantity of the plants they produce, and the possibility of cultivating other mushrooms than the common edible variety.

White, the worst absorber, is also the worst radiator of all forms of radiant energy, and warm blooded creatures thus clad are better able to withstand the severity of Arctic cold, and hence the prevalence of white among the Arctic animals and birds.

Naturalists now count no less than 1,870 different kind of fishes in North American waters, of which 590 live in the rivers and lakes and 550 kinds belong in the Pacific. Of the remainder, 105 dwell only in the deep waters of the Atlantic and gulf of Mexico, never approaching the shore or the surface.

The common perfumes used in confectionery and cordials have been investigated by two French chemists. Large quantities of these chemicals proved poisonous to animals, but it is doubtful whether the quantities actually employed by confectioners or liquor manufacturers are considerable enough to do harm.

Alarm clocks, as is well known, after a time lose their power over a sleeper and fail to awake him, since he becomes accustomed to the noise. To remedy this defect, an ingenious inventor has added a cylinder, the base filled with compressed air and the remaining space with cold water. A perforated tin tube is attached which is pointed in the direction needed. When the alarm bell goes off the pressure on the air is relieved and the water in the cylinder is driven out through the tube over the head of the sleeper, who is sure to be awakened by the shower bath.

A composition has been invented by an English engineer which is claimed to effectually preserve iron from rust, being also usefully applicable to other materials, such as stone and wood, used in conjunction with metal. This composition consists of 100 parts virgin wax, 125 of Gallipol, 200 of Norwegian pitch, 100 of grease, 100 of bitumen of Judea, 235 of gutta percha, 120 of red lead, 20 of white lead, these ingredients being mixed together in the order named in a boiler, the gutta percha being cut up in small pieces or rasped. The mixture is stirred at each addition, and poured into molds. For iron it is melted and laid on with a brush; for stopping holes it is used as a paste.

WISE WORDS.

Hold on to what you have rather than to reach for what you cannot get.

There is nothing so much prevents us from being easy as the desire of appearing so.

Wealth legitimately acquired is valuable, and is only valuable when thus acquired.

We are often in the most slippery places when we think our foothold the firmest.

Manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine us.

Covetous ambition, thinking all too little of which it presently hath, supposeth itself to stand in need of all which it hath not.

There is little pleasure in the world that is true and sincere beside the pleasure of doing our duty and doing good. I am sure no other is comparable to this.

A dull man is so near a dead man that he is hardly to be ranked in the list of the living; and as he is not to be buried whilst he is half alive, so he is as little to be employed while he is half dead.

The heart is the key of the world, and of life. We often live helpless amidst the most dreary circumstances in this world that we may love others and minister to their happiness. Through our very imperfections we are often more capable of influencing others, and this strange influence expounds the riddle of our existence.

A Swimming Lesson in Venice.

If the day is warm we shall see plenty of Venetian boys swimming in the canals, wearing nothing but a pair of light trowsers, and they care so little for our approach that we are afraid our gondolas will run over some of them. The urchins are very quick and active, however, and we might as well try to touch a fish as one of them. I once saw a Venetian girl about sixteen years old, who was sitting upon the steps of a house teaching her young brother to swim. The little fellow was very small, and she had tied a cord around his waist, one end of which she held in her hand. She would let the child get into the water and paddle away as well as he could. When he seemed tired or when he had gone far enough, she pulled him in. She looked very much as if she were fishing, with a small boy for bait.—*St. Nicholas.*

Professional Perjurers.

"A while ago," said a well-known Buffalonian yesterday, "I had a lawsuit in Chicago. Just after the case was called my lawyer called me out and asked if I knew the man who sat near me in the court room. I said I did not; never saw him before. 'Well,' said the lawyer, 'do you want him for a witness?' 'No,' I answered, 'what do I want him for? I never saw him before in my life. Who is he?' 'He's a professional perjurer,' the lawyer replied, 'and will swear to anything you tell him to. I didn't think you wanted him, but I thought I'd let you know.' The case went to trial without the perjurer, and I lost it."—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Prisoner.

I sit and watch the rain drops fall,
I gaze out at the dull gray skies,
I only see the rain clouds' pall,
Or watch the ghostly mists that rise.
I do not turn my head to see
The narrow room that holds me here;
I watch the rain and long to be
Far from my prison room so dreary.

Why, laughter waits for me out there,
And hearty clasp of loving hands,
And merry songs and faces fair—
Could I but break my prison bands.
But here I pine, as one in ban,
Forbidden by the fates to roam,
Until that laggard taller man
Shall send my only trousers home.

—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

TO A DANDELION.

Little mimic of the sun,
Hiding in the fragrant grass,
Have you any kisses won
From the pretty maids who pass?
When the sun slips down the west
Some fair girl shall come in quest
Of the secret which you lock
In your tiny golden breast:
You shall hear an airy knock,
And a question, What o'clock?

At the very verge of night,
When the summer twilight's breath
Makes you dizzy with delight,
Dance in happiness to death;
When the peaceful moon shall peep
Down from the star-lit skies that weep
Tears of sweet, delicious dew,
Tender, gracious eyes shall keep
Quiet company with you,
'Neath the heaven's cover blue.

Ah, you dainty, snowy ghost,
See what bliss your wisdom brings!
Tell me, pray, what angels boast
Such a zephyr for their wings?
Just because the hour you tell
She repays your magic well!—
Watts you off to paradise;
Sounds for you a gentle knell;
Lights your journey with her eyes;
Would that I were half so wise!

—*Frank D. Sherman.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Talk about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.

Teacher—"What is the hottest place in the United States?" Pupil—"A hornet's nest."

"What is you name, little girl?" "Minnie." "Minnie what?" "Minnie Don't' mamma calls me."

A bank cashier seldom goes off until he is loaded, and then he makes the report.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A sermon always seems short to the woman who wears a new bonnet to church for the first time.—*New York Journal.*

Which causes the most young men to attend meeting—the bell of the church or the belle of the village?—*Goodall's Sun.*

"There's plenty of room at the top," is the motto of the hotel-clerk, who always takes great delight in skying a guest.—*Puck.*

An actor, unlike other men, can sometimes build up a most excellent reputation out of a very bad character.—*Boston Transcript.*

Old jokes may raise a laugh at times, but
writers who are sage
Make new ones, for they know that jokes are
always bad-in-age.

—*Boston Courier.*

In ancient Rome a bundle of staves was an emblem of authority. Nowadays nothing short of a whole barrel will help a man into a place of power.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Here Johnny, what do you mean by taking Willie's cake away from him? Didn't you have a piece for yourself?" "Yes, but you told me I always ought to take my little brother's part."—*Palmer Journal.*

"And now, my dear brethren, what shall I say now?" thundered the long-winded minister. "Amen!" came in sepulchral tones from the absent-minded deacon in the back of the church.—*Rambler.*

A father was very much annoyed by the foolish questions of his little son. "Johnny, you are a great source of annoyance to me." "What's the matter, pa?" "You ask so many foolish questions. I wasn't a big donkey when I was of your age." No, pa, but you've grown a heap since."

They tell in Louisville of a citizen of that town who went to New York recently and lived at one of the most expensive hotels there. He stayed four days and asked for his bill. "Fifty-one dollars," said the clerk. "Guess again," said the Kentuckian. "You haven't sized my pile yet. I've more money than that."—*Boston Post.*

THE STYLE.

Dear madam, excuse me I pray,
Your hair is all going astray,
It badly wants combing behind,
And it's waving about in the wind.

She answers in scorn, I declare,
With a sneering and top-luffy air,
And says, with a lemonade smile,
"I am just in the height of the style."

—*Boston Budget.*

Cardinals.

According to an exchange, the pope appoints a cardinal in a consistory, the chief ceremony being the delivery of the scarlet hat, with the words: Esto Cardinalis, "Be a cardinal," and the dignitary so created is thereafter presumed to be a brother of the chief pontiff. At first the cardinal's hat had three scarlet knots, fringes or tassels on each side; these were increased to five, while archbishops had four of purple color, and bishops three, of green material. During the last two centuries, however, bishops have worn four green ones, and prelates, abbots and prothonotaries three of purple or black. Their dress consists of a red soutane, or cassock, with a cincture with a tassels of gold, red caps and stockings, a rochet and a large cloak, with an ermine cappa in winter. Every cardinal has his chaplain, who wears a purple soutane and cincture, a surplice and stole-like scarf, with which he supports his master's miter when not actually worn. When the pope officiates, or in a procession, the cardinals wear white damask mitres, red shoes, and if bishops, a cope; if priests, a chasuble; if deacons, a dalmatic. In times of penance the color of their robes is velvet; and on a few particular days, rose instead of red. Their dress of state when not engaged in sacred functions consists of a large purple mantle called the crocia; on less important occasions, of a mantelet, or short cloak, through which they put their arms, and worn over the roch

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1886.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1886.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fourth volume on January 1st, 1886.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

—There are 180 students at Wake Forest college.

—Secretaries Manning and Lamar and the Attorney-General are recovering rapidly.

N. C. BONDS.—New 6's were sold in New York last week at 118 and 118½. New 4's were quoted at 94½.

—The General Conference of the Southern Methodist E. Church will meet at Richmond, Va., in May.

—It is unlawful to shoot most kinds of game until the 15th day of October. Fine not exceeding $10 for each offence.

—It is estimated at the treasury that there has been a reduction of about $14,250,000 in the public debt during the month of March.

—The Senate passed the bill appropriating $500,000 for the erection in Washington of a monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

—It is said that between four and five thousand persons have been thrown out of employment by the recent fire at Key West, Florida.

—Congress has appointed a commission to visit the Western States and make a thorough investigation of the labor troubles. $5,000 have been appropriated to pay the expenses of the committee.

—Great damage was done by the late floods in the western part of the State. Five bridges on the Western N. C. Railroad have been swept away, and the road bed damaged to some extent by washouts.

THE STRIKE.—There seems to have been some misunderstanding between Messrs. Gould and Powderly, which has delayed a final settlement of the difficulties which have agitated a great portion of the country, more or less.

The latest news is that the renewal of the strike at St. Louis is feared Seven companies of State troops and a company of artillery have arrived at Fort Worth. No resistance was offered to five trains moving. At Harrison, Kansas, all trains were freely moving on the 5th.

—Judge John Baxter, of the United States Circuit Court, comprising the States of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee, died at Hot Springs, Arkansas, in his 60th year. Judge Baxtor was a native of North Carolina, and lived in this State until 1857, when he removed to Knoxville, Tenn.

—Godey's Lady's Book for April, opens seasonably with a charming frontispiece engraving of "Springtime." The fashions and work designs are among the most artistic in color and conception that are now presented to the patrons of periodical literature. With the present number, a new story of French society, entitled "A Coronet of Thorns," by J. V. Prichard, opens with considerable *eclat*. A poem, "Easter Bells," by Minerva Bond, some charming lines on "April," by Joseph Barnett Cowdin, and "Sympathy" by Minnie MacArthur, help to make up a number of unusual excellence. Godey's is gaining ground every month and making friends in every field.

ROANOKE AND SOUTHERN RAILROAD.—The Danville *Register* says: A number of friends of the Roanoke and Southern Railroad held an informal conference in the Arlington parlors. We notice among the gentlemen present, Messrs. H. E. Fries, of Salem and G. W. Hinshaw, of Winston.

Several resolutions looking to a more thorough organization in North Carolina were adopted, but all definite action was deferred till the meeting at Roanoke on the 20th.

—It is estimated that there are 52,810 men out of work at this date as a direct result of strikes and lock-outs.

—The superintendent of outside poor in New York has within the past few days shipped back to Hamburg and to Ireland a large number of paupers—men, women and children—the cost of their transportation is as usual in such cases, falling on the steamship companies that had brought them.

—P. T. Barnum thinks that he has got the nine-teenth century boom in Jumbo, but he must not forget the great excitement caused by the sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

County Commissioners.

The County Commissioners met Monday and continued in session through Tuesday. Among other business transacted the contract for building the new county jail was awarded to Miller Brothers, at the sum of $5,350, which does not include the inner woodwork and cells. The work is to be done by the 1st of September. The jail will be located on the lot adjoining Brown's Warehouse.

A new public road is to be laid off from Mickey's bridge, near Pfafftown, to intersect with the Bethania and Winston road at Maple Springs.

The following tax listers for 1886 were appointed in their respective townships: J. L. Phipps, R. S. Linville, J. N. Anderson, Charles Rothrock, J. M. Guyer, J. P. Birkley, P. A. Cox, E. L. Reid, C. H. Hauser, T. N. Marshall, John E. Faw, H. R. Lehman, C. B. Brooks.

The following is the list of Jurors for the May Term of Superior Court:

FIRST WEEK.

J. M. Bodenham r. S. H. Hodgin, H. Marshall, M. J. Bodenhamer, J. N. Hunter, Robt. Elridge, J. A. Nifong, Milton Blackburn, E. A. Cox, R. V. Wagoner, W. N. Armfield, M. J. Rominger, W. P. Wilson, S. D. Spease, John E. Doub, A. D. Simpson, S. L. Marshall, M. H. Ogburn, E. B. Linville, S. A. Alspaugh, F. E. Keehln, W. J. Spach, J. H. Chamilin, Alex. Gates, L. C. Hine, George Flint, W. J. Peace, Lewis L. Smith, John Hester, E. N. Speace, W. E. Beck, W. T. Vogler, G. A. Jones, W. H. Bynum, J. Y. Standifer, P. W. Raper.

SECOND WEEK.

R. A. Stafford, Leopold Evans, G. W. Porter, J. P. Conrad, Peter J. Cruse, J. L. Belo, C. H. Hauser, Joseph Merritt, D. S. Ham, Willis E. Hall, R. D. Griffin, S. A. Snider, P. A. James, Wm. Thomas, A. J. Snider, Martin Grogan, Frank Brandon, W. L. Swaim.

A sufficient number of names, over 700, having been presented praying for an election to be ordered in Winston Township on Local Option, the petition was granted and the election was ordered on the first Monday in June.—*Progressive Farmer.*

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The State Guard has 1,017 uniformed members.

—Concord now has waterworks in successful operation, the water supply being abundant.

SNOW.—Boone, Watauga county, had 39 falls of snow since October. Jefferson, Ashe county, had twenty-one snows up to March 21.

—Capt. Thomas G. Arrington was run over by a freight train at Henderson, Friday, and had his foot crushed and head badly hurt.

—Rev. Peter Tinsley Pennick, pastor of the Mooresville Presbyterian church, died at that place on the 29th inst., aged about 62 years.

—The *Philosopher* says, a man offered his apples in Jefferson at 25 cents a bushel. A load was bought in this place, last week at 50 cents a bushel.

—Col. Thomas M. Holt is soon to build a new cotton factory at Haw River. It will be a very large concern, and it is said that a 500,000 brick will be required for the walls.

—There are now fifty-six pupils in the colored department of the institution for the deaf and dumb and blind. This is fourteen more than have been present at any term in 5 years.

—Mrs. Mary Bayard Clark died at her residence in Newbern last week, of paralysis, aged 58 years. Mrs. Clarke was the relict of the late Judge Wm. J. Clarke.

APPOINTMENTS FOR DR. REYNOLDS. Salisbury, Apr. 15, 16, Thursday and Friday; High Point, 17, 18, Saturday and Sunday; Reidsville, 19, 20, Monday and Tuesday; Winston, 22, 23, 24, 25, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday; Greensboro, 27, &c.

MAPLE SUGAR.—The Lenoir *Topic* says: The mountain wagons are bringing large quantities of maple sugar to market these days. It is made in the sugar maple forests of Mitchell, Watauga and Ashe, and retails readily here at from 10 to 12½ cents a pound.

—On the evening of the 31st of March, in Raleigh, says the *Visitor*, there was a very large assemblage of visitors at Shaw University, colored, to witness the graduating exercises of the class in the Leonard medical school. There were six graduates. Dr. Eugene Grissom delivered the address. These are the first colored graduates in medicine in this State.

COUNTERFEITER ARRESTED.—Last week, W. M. Henry was arrested in Rock Hill, S. C., for some kind of crooked transactions in money. He has been sailing under several aliases but will best be known to the readers of the *Watchman*, especially in Gold Hill township, by the name of W. H. Martin. He was engaged in his old trick of selling worthless money to unsuspecting but wickedly inclined humanity. He advertised in distant papers and proposed to send for ten dollars one hundred dollars in greenbacks. The detectives had an easy job of catching him. He conducted a like business from Gold Hill, Rowan county, a few years ago.

When caught he is reported to have had in his possession $1,200 in cash. He was bound over to next term of Federal court at Greenville, and his bond fixed at $1,000. This he paid, and was released.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

COUNTERFEITS.—The *News and Observer* says: In view of the number of counterfeit two and five dollar treasury notes afloat, Chief Brooks, of the secret service, suggests that the best test is a careful examination of the signature of ex-treasurer Wyman, which still appears on the bills of the two denominations mentioned. In the counterfeit the "y" is shaped and shaded like a "g," and the imitation throughout is a poor one.

BLOODSHED AT LAST.

Seven Men Already Killed at Fort Worth—Battle Between the Citizens and the Strikers—The Desperate Situation in Texas.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—A number of specials to the *Post-Dispatch* from Fort Worth, Texas, report that fighting occurred there to day between the strikers and the Sheriff's posse, in which several persons were killed and wounded on both sides. Winchester rifles were freely used. It is difficult from these numerous short dispatches to state the exact order of events, but a Dallas *Herald* special forwarded to the *Post-Dispatch*, says: At 10 o'clock this morning 1,500 people assembled at the Missouri Pacific depot to see Sheriff Maddox send out the train which he said last night he would do or die in the attempt.

At 11 o'clock an engine with 20 armed deputies, backed into the yard to take out a train of twenty cars when ready. The train pulled out for the south and reached the New Orleans crossing, two miles south of the city, at one o'clock. Sheriff Maddox and posse was there attacked and a regular battle ensued. Three deputies are shot and several of the strikers are supposed to have been killed The names of deputies wounded are Charles Sneed, J. J. Talford and Dick Townsend. Sneed will die. The Sheriff's posse numbered thirty men.

A Fort Worth special to the *Post-Dispatch*, not stating the hour of writing, says: The citizens are arming on all sides. A fight is now going on between the strikers and fifty mounted police. The strikers are well armed with Winchesters. Every thing is in an extremely feverish condition.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—2:30 p. m.—Another *Post-Dispatch* special from Fort Worth says: Several hundred merchants and citizens are now marching down Main street all armed with Winchester rifles and shot guns. Seven men are now dead and a number are wounded. The gun stores are closed and under guards.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—Details of the desperate affair at Fort Worth, Texas, are given as follows in specials to the *Post-Dispatch*: The suggestive quiet that marked the passage of the freight train through the city was not without its sequal. When the train left the depot it was under the protection of a posse of officers, commanded by Jim Courtwright. The train proceeded to the crossing of the Fort Worth and New Orleans road, when it stopped, as is customary. What followed, is reported by the railroad employee who was on the train. He says that when the train stopped, it was noticed that several men were congregated on the track in front of the train. The posse's commander approached the men and asked why they impeded the passage of the train, to which they replied that they had nothing to do with it, that they were not armed and had no intention of interfering with the road. As the officers returned to the train they noticed a large crowd of men sitting or lying on the grass a few yards from the train. The entire posse advanced toward the men in ambush until they had reached the ditch alongside of the track, when they commanded the throwing up of hands. The command was obeyed, but as the hands came up they brought Winchester rifles with them, which belched forth a deadly fire, it is said with fatal effect.

There were perhaps one hundred shots fired. After the first fire the posse advanced and continued firing. The ambushers retreated behind some piles of ties, which proved a most excellent breastwork, and from the security of which they poured a murderous fire into the posse. From this position they were finally dislodged and became beyond the range of the posse's pistols. The casualties among the posse were found to be 3; police officer Ford shot through both thighs; special officer Dick Townsend, shot through the left breast near the nipple—fatal; special officer Chas. Sneed, shot through the heart and jaw.

The casualites among the ambushers is only a matter of conjecture though there seems to be good grounds for saying that 3 or more of them were wounded, probably fatally

The same authority says there were a half dozen or more horses visible from the trains that were ambushed, which it is believed belonged to the ambushing party.

The posse carried the wounded men aboard the train which backed into the Union depot, where the wounded were lying when the *Mail* reporter saw them.

THE ALABAMA FLOODS.

Unprecedented in Character—Highest Water Ever Known.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., April 1.—The river has fallen about 16 inches. Boats have been distributing food all day throughout the inundated parts of the city, several hundred persons mostly negroes, have been shut up for two days without food. Convicts on the State farm, after sometime, were carried from the flooded quarters in a flat boat for a mile and safely placed in the penitentiary at Wetumpka. Reports from different points near here to-day show that 5 more negroes have been drowned. A steam ferry boat left here to-day going up the river to pick up all persons in danger and to supply food to the water-bound.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 2.—A special to the *Advertiser* states that the Warrior, Coosa and Talapoosa rivers are falling. Thousands of horses, mules, cattle and hogs have been swept away. Corn, cotton seed and provisions in reach of the floods were all destroyed, and the planters in the overflowed regions will have difficulty in starting. A relief boat brought in a large number of people who had been in peril and without food for three days on a farm employing State convicts where the water flooded the quarters.

The president of the board of inspectors made a way to escape with boats to the imperilled people and got them off safely. So far the reports of drowning in the various portions of the State foot up 16 persons.

The flood throughout the State is unprecedented, reaching here 6 feet above the highest water mark ever known. The ice factory, water works, the soap works and gas works, the electric light works, the fertilizer works the iron founderies, the oil mills, the railroad shops and the freight depot of the Western and Central railroad, the stock yards and brick yards, all have several feet of water in them. In most of them damage has been confined to machinery only.

The floods were general throughout east and middle Tennessee, North Georgia and North Alabama. Rome, Ga., and Gadsden, Ala., have suffered great damage.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 3.—The river at 11 a. m., registered fifty-two and one-fifth feet, and was stationary. Some five thousand persons who are homeless are well taken care of by the citizens' relief committee. The damage to property cannot now be estimated, though in this city it will be quite a large amount, most of it to the railroads, and the balance divided in small amounts among the numerous factories.

SELMA, Ala., April 3.—The river at this point has ceased to rise, after rising two feet higher than at any time within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. The destruction of property has been great all along the river, and many lives have been lost. The entire eastern portion of the river is under water, including 2 compresses, the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad depot and shops, the gas works, the Union iron works foundry, and about 300 dwelling houses. Citizens' relief committees have been organized, and have gone rapidly to work, and parties have been dispatched with provisions in all directions. The steamer Carrier, in the employ of the citizens, has brought in about 300 people, mainly negroes, picked up from the house-tops and tree-tops in the overflowed districts.

In Nashville, Tennessee, over 200 families have been forced to abandon their homes, by the floods in the Cumberland river.

—The later New Orleans Exposition closed last week, and unfortunately it has proven a flat failure—financially at least. Congress is therefore beginning to think about the million and a half dollars lent by the government to the enterprise and no part of which is yet on the way back. Whether the loan is repaid by the exposition company however, or by the individual bondsmen of the corporation, the money has not been misapplied. It has tended to improve the trade and commerce of New Orleans and through that city of the whole South. No great exposition that we ever heard of, other than the North Carolina State exposition of 1884, was a financial success.—*News-Observer.*

JUST RECEIVED

a fresh supply of

EASTER CARDS

OF THE

LATEST STYLES.

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 60 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd.) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans (col'd.)" "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 65 to 0 75
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 12
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 00
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	60 to 65

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	3 00 to 4 00
" Bright,	5 50 to 6 50
" Good,	8 00 to 10 00
" Fine,	13 00 to 16 00
Fillers, Common,	7 00 to 9 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	10 00 to 15 00
Leaf, common,	4 50 to 5 50
" Medium,	6 50 to 7 50
" Good,	10 00 to 12 50
Cutters, Good,	18 00 to 20 90
" Fine,	25 00 to 30 00
Rich Waxey Fillers,	12 00 to 16 00
Wrappers, Common,	16 00 to 20 00
" Good,	35 00 to 45 00
" Fine,	50 00 to 60 00

EASTER CARDS

BY MAIL.

20 Cards for 50 cents, and 5 cents postage.
15 larger, " 50 " " 5 " "
10 fine Cards 50 " " 5 " "
10 " " Fringed, 75 cts., 5 cts. postage.
10 Assorted Fine Large Cards, $1.00, 8 cents postage.

These cards are among the prettiest cards on the market.

ASSORTED LOTS for Sunday Schools at very lowest prices. BIRTHDAY CARDS at similar rates.

Don't delay your orders.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executors of the will of J. R. Vogler, dec'd, on the 27th day of February, 1886, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said J. R. Vogler, to make payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

M. N. VOGLER,
W. T. VOGLER,
Executors.

Mar 4—6t

Dirt Cheap!!

The undersigned has on hand a surplus of

Fine Two-year old Peach Trees,

which will be sold at 1¢ for $1.00, or 100 for $5.00, while they last. Also on hand APPLE and PEACH TREES at my regular prices.

COME QUICK!

J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r,
Lone Star Nurseries, Bethany, N. C.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00.

MAKE HENS LAY

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

Receive more Goods, pay more freight, pay more purchase tax and sell more Goods than any house in Town.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

NEW GOODS, SPRING OF 1886.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS, FIELD SEEDS,

FARM PRODUCTS AND FARMER'S SUPPLIES.

FOURTH ST., - WINSTON, N. C.

WE received and sold during the year of 1885 one hundred eighty-two and one-half car loads Merchandise, 3,647,069 pounds, on which we paid ten thousand, three hundred and twelve dollars freight. Our sales this year have been very much larger than up to this time last year.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

In this department we are fully prepared to meet the wants of the trade and able to meet any and all competition from every source. We invite an examination of our stock and prices.

RETAIL DEPARTMENTS.

We buy our Coffees in large lots from importers, Sugars from the refineries, Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Meats, Flour and Ship Stuff in car load lots at the lowest cash prices.

WE ALSO BUY IN LARGE QUANTITIES

Leather, White Lead, Ropes, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Drugs, Fish, Glass, Putty, Tin-Ware and hundreds of other things.

HARDWARE.

Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Mattocks, Handled Hoes, Locks, Hinges, Pocket and Table Knives, Files, Grass Scythes, Grain Scythes and Cradles, Saws, Steel Plows and a full line of Staple Hardware as cheap as the cheapest.

HATS.

We buy them in large quantities by the solid case which enables us to sell them for less money than the same goods can be bought elsewhere from parties not buying to same advantage.

SHOES AND BOOTS.

We make these a specialty, and in addition to a full line of other makes we have increased our assortment of the celebrated BAY STATE SHOES AND BOOTS. Also have a splendid assortment of T. MILES' SON'S Men's and Ladies' fine Shoes. There are no equals to these Shoes. We have the control of them in this market and sell them very low. Our Men's RANDOLPH $2.00 Shoes are the best home-made Calf Skin Shoes for the money we have ever seen.

We have in stock Children's Shoes of every good style from 25 cents to $2.00 per pair, Misses' from 60 cents to $3.00 per pair, Ladies, including Slippers, Oxford Ties, Cloth Gaiters and Foxed Gaiters from 75 cents to $5.50 per pair, Boys' and Men's Shoes from 60 cents to $7.50 per pair. Boots $1.00 to $6.00 per pair

We Have in Stock more than 5,000 Pair.

MEN'S GOODS.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Cottonades, Drills, Shirtings, Gauze and Dress Shirts, Collars, Half Hose, Suspenders, and a full line of furnishing goods.

FRIES' Jeans, Cottonades, Cotton Yarn, Bed Laps Arista Sheeting, EAGLE & PHŒNIX Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings and Ball Sewing Cotton, CEDAR FALLS Sheeting, L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids, J. & P. COAT'S Spool Cotton and many other goods at factory prices.

EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES the best, for sale only by us.

LADIES GOODS.

Very large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS of every description, Trimmings, Hosiery, Summer Underwear, Corsets, Gloves, and a full line of NOTIONS at prices lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

WE CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR LINE OF CASHMERES, being wholesale buyers we buy in larger quantities than any of our competitors and get greater advantages in our purchases. Our expenses in this department are less than those of any other house, all of which enables us to sell at very low prices. The Ladies are cordially invited to examine our goods and prices.

FERTILIZERS.

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE for growing fine Tobacco, STAR BRAND GUANO for Tobacco, Corn, Oats, Cotton, Wheat and Vegetables. There is no equal to the STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE. There is more fine tobacco grown from the use of it than is grown by the use of all its competitors In the field, in the curing, in the color, in the weight and in the price on the warehouse floor, its superior quality is fully demonstrated. We have known a number of instances this year where the tobacco grown from the use of one sack sold from $200 to $350. The fine tobacco is all that pays the farmer to grow and the STAR BRAND SPECIAL is the best fertilizer made for producing this grade. STANDARD FULLY GUARANTEED, prices lower than last year.

NO CHANCE IN TERMS.

Knowing by experience that it is better for us and for our customers we have adopted the cash system in our retail departments and sell goods at a very small margin of profit ONLY FOR CASH OR SALEABLE COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Come and see us, examine and price our goods.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

March 24th, 1886.

D. S. REID

IS STILL AGENT FOR THE

OLD RELIABLE PACIFIC GUANO,

which gave such universal satisfaction the past season. It is noted for the following EXCELLENT QUALITIES:

It gives the young plant an *early and vigorous start*. It has sufficient strength to push the Plant to full maturity; gives the plant a fine *silky texture*, and a very *tough waxy leaf*, a quality very much admired by manufacturers.

He refers you to the many inteligent Farmers throughout all the adjoining counties who are using it.

PRICE $4.00 CASH, $4.50 TIME.

Remember he is carrying a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS,

just bought at EXCEEDINGLY LOW FIGURES, which he expects to give his customers the benefit of.

SUGARS, COFFEES, MOLASSSES, SYRUPS, MEAT, LARD, FISH and FANCY GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

Mr. JAMES FULTON, of Stokes County; Mr. W. P. REED, of Winston; Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM, of Davidson County, are with him. They cordially invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Feb. 3rd, 1886.—3m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS. Clipper and F. F. PLOWS. Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	MACHINERY of all kinds. ENGINES & BOILERS. Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	HARNESS, of all styles. Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS. Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

Mar 25—3m

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY,

At The Salem Bookstore.

Farmers Look to Your Interest.

We are Headquarters for the following brands of Standard Fertilizers for Tobacco:

BRITISH MIXTURE, OBER'S SPECIAL COMPOUND.

OWL BRAND GUANO,

LISTER'S PHOSPHATE & GAME GUANO.

Our sales of the above Standard Tobacco Guanos within the last two years have largely increased, and thousands of good farmers can speak their praise. To those of you who have never used them on your Tobacco crops we invite you to try them. Having once used them you will have no other.

WE ALSO CARRY A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD

VERY LOW.

CALL ON US IT WILL PAY YOU.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

WINSTON, N. C.

Winston, N. C., April 1st.—2 m.

The SALEM IRON WORKS

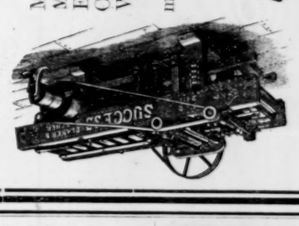
SALEM, N. C.

Manufacture their own STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS, WOOD PLANERS, PULLIES, HANGERS, SHAFTING, &c., THEREFORE, CAN OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE WISHING TO BUY FIRST CLASS OUTFITS. Remember, that if you buy your outfit direct from manufacturers, you can save the agents commission.

PRICES LOW.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS. REESE'S IMPROVED CIRCULAR SAW-MILL CHEAP, SIMPLE, ACCURATE AND DURABLE.

Also Engines, Wood-Planers, &c. MANUFACTURED BY THE SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.



ALL WORK WARRANTED.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

We are, we believe, the first manufacturers in the South, to build Wood Planers.

-THE-

LAWRENCE

PURE LINSEED OIL MIXED PAINTS

READY FOR USE.

The Best Paint Made.

Guaranteed to contain no water, benzine, barytes, chemicals, rubber, asbestos, rosin, gloss oil, or other similar adulterations.

A full guarantee on every package and directions for use, so that any one not a practical painter can use it.

Handsome sample cards, showing 33 beautiful shades, mailed free on application. If not kept by your dealer, write to us.

Be careful to ask for "THE LAWRENCE PAINTS," and do not take any other said to be "as good as Lawrence's."

W. W. LAWRENCE & CO.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

BASTINE'S A-1 ABSOLUTELY PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Are the Finest in the World.

These Extracts never vary.

SUPERIOR FOR STRENGTH, QUALITY, PURITY, ECONOMY, ETC.

Made from Selected Fruits and Spices.

Insist on having Bastine's Flavors AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

BASTINE & CO.,

41 Warren St., New York.

THE STAR

A Newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration,

Published in the City of New York,

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER,

Editor and Proprietor.

Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Editions.

THE WEEKLY STAR,

A Sixteen-page Newspaper, issued every Wednesday.

A clean, pure, bright and interesting

FAMILY PAPER.

It contains the latest news, down to the hour of going to press:

Agricultural, Market, Fashion, Household, Political, Financial and Commercial, Poetical, Humorous and Editorial

Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its sixteen pages will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end.

Original stories by distinguished American and foreign writers of fiction.

THE DAILY STAR,

The DAILY STAR contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin is a commendable feature.

At Washington, Albany, and other news centers, the ablest correspondents, specially retained by the THE STAR, furnish the latest news by telegraph.

Its literary features are unsurpassed.

The Financial and Market Reviews are unusually full and complete.

Special terms and extraordinary inducements to agents and canvassers.

Send for circulars.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS, FREE OF POSTAGE in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City:

Per year	$1 25
Clubs of Ten	10 00
Clubs of Fifteen (and one extra to organizer)	15 00

TERMS OF THE DAILY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS:

Every day for one year (including Sunday)	$7 00
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6 00
Every day, six months	3 50
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3 00

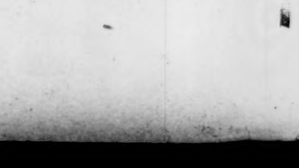
Address, THE STAR,

26 and 28 North William St., New York.

ESCAPE HIGH RENTS AND THE COST OF HEATING A ROOM BY USING

THE ROSS TABLE BED.

Ten Styles, from $13 to $30.



OPEN—Full bed 6 ft. 2 in. long.

FULL BED SINGLE BED CHILD'S BED.

ASK YOUR FURNITURE DEALER FOR IT.

CLOSED—With all bedding inside.

FOREST CITY FURNITURE CO.,

WHOLESALE FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.

Rockford, Ill.

1886. 1886

NEW CROP OF SEEDS

Carefully Tested.
Warranted to Grow.

Best Varieties and Best of Seeds, at the Lowest Prices—Direct from the Farm.

NEW CATALOGUE FOR 1886 FREE.

JOSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.,

Moreton Farm, - Rochester, N. Y.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.—I will attend at the Court-House in Winston, on the 8th, 9th and 10th of April, for the purpose of examining applicants for Teacher's Certificates.

A. I. BUTNER,
County Supt.

—BIG GOURD SEEDS. Enquire at this office.

—Day's length 12 hours and 40 minutes.

—United States Court in session at Greensboro.

—Surry Superior Court commences Monday, 19th inst.

—Maj. W. B. Stipe is recovering from his serious attack of illness.

—Pleased to see H. J. Crute out again for several days, after a long spell of sickness.

—Twenty marriage license have been issued by the Register of Deeds during March.

—Dogs killed several sheep belonging to Miss Mariah Longworth, a few nights ago.

—Several interesting letters came to late for this issue. Will publish them next week.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—C. W. Vogler, family and sister are at Davidson College, on a visit to Mrs. Vogler's parents.

—W. A. Lowry, Esq., has removed to Kernersville to engage in the manufacture of tobacco.

—Prof. W. A. Blair, of High Point, has been elected Professor of pedagogy in Swathmore College, Pa.

—Buy your HATS and CAPS of D. E. Smoak, in Winston He can suit you in style and price. †

—Rev. H. O. Lacy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has accepted the pastorate of St. Paul's Episcopal church, in Winston.

—Three or four years ago Mt. Airy had some ten stores. It now has 21—including drug stores, says the *News*.

—CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—The Revenue collections for the month ending March 31st, at the branch office in Winston, amount to $32,665.52.

—If you want a TRUNK or TRAVELING BAG, you will find it at D. E. Smoak's store, on Third Street, in Winston. †

☞ Registration books for the town election are open at N. T. Shore's store, Salem, and at M. Grogan's office in Winston.

—Mashed strawberry ribbons sell at one dollar a yard, but you can get a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for only twenty-five cents

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES, at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Sheriff Boyer has placed deputy tax collectors at the several precincts in the county, for the accommodation of delinquent tax payers.

—The reporter for the PRESS was mistaken in stating that Frank Page who had a difficulty with James Petree was jailed. Mr. Page never was in jail, we learn.

—The *Enterprise*, a new paper, published in Germanton, Stokes county, by A. J. Styers, promises to be an interesting sheet. We wish it much success.

—D. E. Smoak, of Winston, is constantly receiving new goods. BOOTS and SHOES for summer season, are already coming in. †

—Charles D. McIver, assistant principal of the Winston Graded School, has accepted a position in the Peace Institute, Raleigh, for the session commencing in September next.

—See W. T. Carter & Co's advertisement in the PRESS. They offer several different kinds of fertilizers, all of which are highly recommended by farmers who have used them. They also deal in first class general merchandise.

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVERWARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—The Sunday School that has heretofore been conducted at Union Grove Chapel in North Winston as a Union or Missionary school, united itself with the M. E. Church on Sunday last, and will hereafter be conducted under the auspices of that church.—*Daily.*

—Good and substantial BOOTS and SHOES can be found at D. E. Smoak's store, in Winston. Considering the quality of goods, his prices on them very low. †

SISTERS' HOME CENTENNIAL.

Among the peculiar institutions of the early days of the Moravians were the establishment of "homes" for Widows, Single Sisters and Single Brethren. At this time two remain in successful operation among us, the Widows' Home and the Sisters' Home. The latter celebrated its centennial anniversary on Sunday and Monday last.

The Corner Stone of the house was laid March 31st, 1785, by Bishop Koehler, according to the custom of the Moravians. The consecration services took place April 5th, 1786. An addition to the building was finished Dec. 19th, 1819. The semi-centennial Jubilee was celebrated, April 5th, 1836.

The old building is as strong and perfect as it was a century since and but little change is apparent anywhere. It is a large quaint looking brick building, of the old german style, with steep roof pierced by dormer windows. Here for over a hundred years, such single sisters of the congregation as had no home, or chose to reside therein, lived under the mild sway of an elderly monitor, who looked after the general welfare of the establishment. The sisters live in large rooms, sometimes several occupying one room. In the early days they lodged in a large dormitory, well ventilated, but of late years this custom has gradually been abolished. The old dining room is also abolished, and the sisters do their own cooking, while formerly a kitchen supplied their dinners at a very moderate cost. Some of the sisters accumulated quite a competency, by frugality and close application to their business. Many pleasant associations with the past linger around the wide airy halls and cosy rooms of the good old house, standing as firm and unshaken as a rock, and fulfilling the good purpose for which it was built.

Hundreds of matrons scattered all over the South, while school girls at the Academy, will remember with pleasure the good sisters, and the peculiar nooks and corners of the scrupulously well kept establishment where they could run in and out almost at pleasure.

On Sunday last the Centennial Lovefeast was well attended, and a brief historical sketch of the home, translated from the german diary, by Rev. R. P. Lineback, was read. Dr. Rondthaler conducted the services, assisted by Rev. F. F. Hagan, who delivered an earnest prayer, closing with the benediction.

On Monday a reception was held in the Sister's House, refreshments being served in the two south rooms of the building, formerly known as "sick rooms." Dr. Rondthaler made a pleasant address and Rev. F. F. Hagen offered up a fervent prayer. The sisters and their friends enjoyed the social gathering, and many reminiscences of the good old days were indulged in. Appropriate inscriptions graced the walls of the room, which were tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers. A large company of invited guests were present notwithstanding the inclement weather. The front windows of the house were brilliantly illuminated on Tuesday evening. Music by the band.

—We are reliably informed that the *Cedar Cove Nurseries* in Yadkin county, owned and managed by the noted Nurseryman N. W. Craft, has an immense stock of most beautiful Trees and Vines, and is represented by Mr. J. S. SIDES, who always pleases the people by delivering them the most beautiful trees and vines, which can be relied upon.

—If you need any CHILDREN'S SHOES, go to D. E. Smoak's store at the *Golden Boot*, in Winston. He has all styles of them, and sells them cheap. †

NEW FURNITURE HOUSE.

To the Citizens of Wimston and surrounding Country.—We have established a branch house of our large Furniture Factory at Knoxville, Tennessee, on Liberty Street, Winston, near the Post-office, where you can find all grades of furniture at lower prices than ever known in this country We make our own goods and know what we are selling you. Please give us a call before you buy, and save money by buying from us.

A. KENNEDY, JR., Manager.

Local Option Again.

The Local Option Association met in the court house last night promptly at the appointed time.

After the meeting was formally opened the reports of the several canvassers for signers to petitions in Winston were heard. It was shown by the reports that there were 357 signers on all the petitions taken together, and some parts of Winston, and all of Salem, had not been canvassed. The canvassers were advised to canvass Salem and the uncanvassed districts of Winston Saturday.

There was quite a large attendance, and several sensible talks were made by some of the members.

Between seventy-five and a hundred of the 357 signers are colored men. Fifteen new members were taken in, making now a total membership of 125.

The Association adjourned subject to a call meeting of the executive committee.—*Daily.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending April 3rd, 1886:

Ladies.

Miss Jennie Beckerdite, Mrs. Mary Charles, Miss Sallie Hanes, Mrs. Lucy A. Hartle, Miss Victoria Hines.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Sandy Brougher, G. T. Bryant, Mr. H. R. Crawford, Mr. Wesley Everhart, Mr. Sam'l Hanes, Mr. Frank Miers, Mr. R. J. Parrish, Mr. I. H. Robbins, Mr. Andrew Reed.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

— SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEFERRED FROM LAST WEEK.

—The distemper is among horses in some sections of Davidson county.

—Drilled wheat everywhere looks better than that which was sowed broadcast.

—Andrew Stewart, of Midway township, planted corn all the afternoon last Friday.

— David Enochs, of Broadbay township, has been very sick for the last few days.

—125 wagons of tobacco were unloaded at one of the warehouses in Winston recently.

—There are a few persons in our neighborhood who have set out cabbage plants already.

—Thomas Beard & Co., are making preparations to put up a corn grist mill at their saw mill near Midway.

—Hay is a scarce article. Many farmers have sold off so closely that they are compelled to buy for their own use.

—Alexander Nifong, of Arcadia township, sold the tobacco that he raised on one and a quarter acres of ground for $237.

—Owing to much rain many farmers will not be ready to commence planting corn as soon as they otherwise would have done.

—Peach trees were in full bloom in the vicinity of Lexington already last Saturday. They are more early there than in our neighborhood.

—J. S. Sides has set out an orchard of 1,100 fruit trees on his land in Broadbay township. He fertilized them with tobacco stems this spring.

—The heaviest rain of this spring fell in lower Forsyth last Monday night a week. The ground was washed badly in places and the waters were very high.

—The public is sorry to learn that C. F. Lowe, C. S. C., of Davidson, is at present very sick. He has been confined two weeks. It is the hope of his friends that he will be able to be up again before long.

—B. F. and Andrew Beckerdite have subsoiled their corn ground as deep as they could. They plowed over it from six to eight times. They will not plant a large crop, but tend a small crop well.

—Some one killed Robert Waugh's favorite house dog, in Waughtown, last Friday night a week. The person must have placed a lower estimate on it than Robert did, for he would not have taken a considerable sum of money for it.

—We went to Lexington last Saturday and notice that the wheat in that direction is not looking as well as it commonly does this time of the year. There will be more tobacco planted in the neighborhood of Lexington than in any year previous.

The cultivation of sumac is gaining favor in many sections, and prices paid for it are such as should induce persons to make experiments in its production. As it grows spontaneously in many vicinities no doubt it could be raised with little trouble and expense.

—We talked with a Mr. Temple, of Reedy Creek township, Davidson county, who told us he has 13 children the oldest of them being but 9 years of age. His family is composed of twins, triplets, &c. He has a son three years old that weighs 64 pounds. He says he is willing to be qualified to the truth of the statement.

—Last Friday night your correspondent and others saw a large fire in the direction of Midway, and on Saturday we learned that Lorenzo Stewart had cut down a few acres of pine woods and set fire to the wood, brush, etc. It was too far from Salem to be any money in hauling it, but about $200 worth of wood was burned.

—We have heard it said that if any over 200 pounds of fertilizer to the acre be drilled in with wheat, it will kill the wheat; but Moses Nifong showed us a half acre piece on which he drilled 200 pounds, and it is the best wheat we have seen this year. He sowed a half bushel of wheat on the piece.

—Carp ponds are common near Lexington. Quite a number are within sight of the Lexington road. Last Saturday Mr. —— Hinkle drew off one of his ponds and found it well stocked with carp of different sizes. He supplied his neighbors with carp to stock the ponds which they had ready for fish.

—A farmer says that he had several fruit trees which did not grow well, and looked like they would die. He dug down to the bottom roots and poured several quarts of tolerably hot water to them. After this the trees grew off nicely. The water destroyed the insects which had infested the roots.

—It takes men of energy and ability to make a thing a success. D. E. SMOAK, of Winston, made a venture which no other person in Winston has yet dared to attempt. He has bought a stock of LADIES' SHOES of of such fancy styles and high quality, as other merchants have thought too costly to keep in stock, but he used such extreme care in purchasing them, that he is now enabled to sell them at prices too low to fear competition. They are made by hand, and the same styles cannot be found any where else in Winston. Call to see his fancy styles, and he will show them to you. †

—Messrs. ASHCRAFT & OWENS have succeeded Gray & Martin in the Drug business in Winston.

When you want anything in their line you will do well to give them a call. They carry a full stock of *Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles*, everything kept in a first-class Drug Store. 11-3m.

—If you want your WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engravers*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

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Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience, thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and think Electric Bitters the best Blood Purifier in the world."— Maj. A. B. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters."— Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V. O. Thompson, of Winston.

☞ For *Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Machine Oils, Tanner's Oils, Mixed Paints, Artist's colors, Paint Brushes, &c.*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS; they have a large stock and sell at lowest prices. Third Street, Winston, N. C. 11-3m.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

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The place where you can buy the most goods for the least money; This is at the CHEAP VARIETY STORE, where you will find everything marked down to the lowest living rates. We are now offering a good Coffee for 9 cents per pound; a splendid article for 12½ cents per pound; a Tobacco as good as the Brigham Young, for 35 cents per pound; a No. 1 bright yellow C. Sugar for 7½ cents per pound; Fine Cream Cheese 15 cents per pound.

We shall not endeavor to sustain our business by misrepresenting our neighbors or saying unkind things of them. We shall leave that to those who have no better commodity to deal in, remembering that talk is cheap, but facts are stubborn things.

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Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Winston, N. C., at Dr. Thompson's Drug Store.

MARRIED.

In Salem, March 31st, 1886, by Rev. E. P. Parker, C. S. HAMPTON to Miss MARY A. PARKER, both of Salem.

In the M. E. Church, at Stuart, Va., on Thursday, March 25th, 1886, by Rev. Mr. Trainham, GEORGE R. MARTIN to Miss LAURA V. MOORE.

DIED.

At his residence in Davidson county, JOHN SPACH, known as "Bachelor John," aged 86 years.

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RICHMOND, VA.
THE GREAT FAMILY WEEKLY.

Eight Large Pages, 64 Columns, only $1 per Year.

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WHO PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR
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—AT OTTOM PRICES.—
March17, 86'—3m

WE ARE GOING TO BREAK!

We don't mean to say that we are going to make a deed of trust, but we do mean to say that in order to raise the money needed to pay our creditors what is justly due them, we are, during the next sixty (60) days,

GOING TO BREAK

into the established rule of business which grants to a merchant a reasonable and living profit on his wares. We are going to

KNOCK OFF THAT PROFIT,
AND IF NECESSARY A PART OF THE COST ALSO.

We have sold lots of Goods this season, but our Store is filled with as

GOOD GOODS AS WERE EVER OFFERED

to any people, and it is these goods that we propose to sell, at heretofore unheard of prices.

This is no advertisement made to induce people to come to our store and then not make good our promises. *WE MEAN BUSINESS.*

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Everybody knows that we keep THE VERY BEST of
CLOTHING, CLOTHING,
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Give Us a Call and You will go away Convinced that We are in Earnest.

Our Store is on MAIN STREET, the Third (3rd) Door from Third Street. Don't miss the place, and you will go away with more Goods for the same amount of money that you will again have the opportunity to buy.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Jan. 18th, 1886.	No. 1 Daily.	No. 53 Daily.
Lv Charlotte,	5 10 a m	6 45 p m
Ar Salisbury,	6 39 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 58 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 30 a m	9 35 p m
" Durham,	12 13 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 20 p m	
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	
" Danville,	10 36 a m	11 26 p m
" Richmond,	4 07 a m	7 00 p m
Lv Danville,	11 00 a m	11 50 p m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 50 p m	1 50 a m
" Charlottesville,	4 20 p m	4 30 a m
" Alexandria,	8 50 p m	8 39 a m
" Washington,	9 15 p m	8 40 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	11 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Jan. 18th, 1886.	No. 50 Daily.	No 52 Daily.
Lv New York,	12 00 a m	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 50 p m
" Baltimore,	9 50 a m	9 45 p m
" Washington,	11 15 a m	11 00 p m
" Alexandria,	11 40 a m	6 25 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 45 p m	2 55 a m
" Lynchburg,	6 10 p m	5 15 a m
" Danville,	9 25 p m	8 04 a m
Lv Richmond,	3 25 p m	2 00 a m
Lv Goldsboro,	11 45 a m	
" Raleigh,	5 00 p m	
Ar Durham,	6 07 p m	
Lv Greensboro,	11 21 p m	9 50 a m
" High Point,	11 55 p m	10 19 a m
" Salisbury,	1 10 a m	11 23 a m
" Charlotte,	3 00 a m	1 00 p m
Lv Spartanburg,	5 56 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	7 14 a m	4 49 p m
Ar Atlanta,	1 49 a m	10 40 p m

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50 Daily.	No. 52 Daily.
Lv Greensboro,	11 35 p m	10 00 a m
Ar Salem,	1 17 p m	11 40 a m
GOING NORTH.	No. 51 Daily.	No. 53 Daily.
Lv Salem,	6 55 p m	6 50 p m
Ar Greensboro,	8 35 p m	8 10 a m

STATE UNIVERSITY R. R.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv Chapel Hill,	10 20 a m	4 55 p m
Ar University,	11 10 a m	5 45 p m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 4 Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 2 Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv University,	6 35 p m	11 55 a m
Ar Chapel Hill,	7 25 p m	12 45 p m

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Gen. Man'gr,
Richmond, Va.

C. F. & Y. V. RAILWAY.
Condensed Time Table, No. 12.

Monday, Nov. 23, 1885.

MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Bennettsville, S. C.,		8.20	A. M.
" Shoe Heel,	N. C.,	9.30	"
" Red Springs,	"	10.43	"
" Fayetteville,	"	12.25	P. M.
" Sanford,	"	2.25	"
" Ore Hill,	"	3.43	"
" Liberty,	"	4.37	"
Arrive at Greensboro,	"	6.00	"

Dinner at Fayetteville.

MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Greensboro, N. C.,		9.50	A. M.
" Liberty,	"	11.05	"
" Ore Hill,	"	12.00	"
" Sanford,	"	1.45	P. M.
" Fayetteville,	"	4.00	"
" Red Springs,	"	5.25	"
" Shoe Heel,	"	6.15	"
Ar've Bennettsville, S. C.,		7.30	"

Dinner at Sanford.

W. M. S. DUNN,
JNO. M. ROSE, Gen'l Sup't.
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T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
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OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

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Agents for Mail Contractors,
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POOR WORK, POOR PAY.

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in every section of the South. ☞ Write for terms to agents at once, and get to work before the field is occupied. Address,
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Our men are now busy making Stove Pipe to fit up in first-class style the

CAR LOAD OF
COOKING AND HEATING
STOVES
JUST RECEIVED.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

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We have perfected arrangements with Northern firms, by which all styles of

BRASS GOODS, ANDIRONS, FENDERS, GRATES, &c.; also PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL TILE for Mantels and Hearths.

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can be delivered here at New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore prices. We are always glad to show our stock

OR ORDER GOODS IN OUR LINE.

Roofing, Guttering, Tin Ware, &c., still done with neatness and care. Thanking the public for past patronage,
Respectfully,

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.,
MAIN ST., SALEM, N. C.

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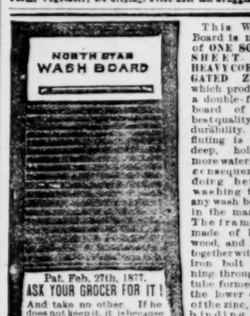
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.



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NORTH STAR WASH BOARD.
THE BEST IN THE CHEAPEST.

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THE INCOMPARABLE
BAUS PIANO

The Most Perfect Instrument in the World.
Used Exclusively at the
"Grand Conservatory of music,"
OF NEW YORK.
Endorsed by all Eminent Artists.
LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!
AUGUSTUS BAUS & CO., MFRS.
WAREROOMS, 58 W. 23d St. NEW YORK.

WONDERFUL SOAP.

No Rubbing! No Backache! No Sore Fingers!
Warranted not to Injure the Clothes.
Ask your Grocer for it. If he cannot supply you, one cake will be mailed FREE on receipt of six two cent stamps for postage. A beautiful nine-colored "Chromo" with three bars. Dealers and Grocers should write for particulars.
C. A. SHOUDY & SON,
ROCKFORD, ILL.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Advice in Peach Culture.

T. T. Lyon, the president of the Michigan State Horticultural society, in an address delivered before a horticultural society in his State, gave some advice in peach culture that is of interest outside of Michigan. First, he warned growers against planting peach trees in soil not properly drained. For success, whatever the soil, the subsoil must be porous to secure free under-drainage. Peach trees, while thriving in many soils, live longest and are most healthy on rich, strong loam. In Michigan and similar latitudes Professor Lyon advises the selection of an elevated location, one open to a free circulation of air, with the exception of a sufficient wind-break in the direction of prevailing high winds. He also advises trees one year from the bud. When planted he cuts back all side branches to about one bud each and the trunk to within three or three and one-half feet from the ground. It is suggested that pruning be done in the winter or early spring, before the sap begins to move, thinning out the weaker branches and leaving from five to six branches as a foundation for the future head.

As the peach is strongly inclined to excessive bearing and draws heavily upon the soil, it is recommended that the soil be kept rich and under good cultivation, in order to maintain good size, color and quality of fruit. Professor Lyon is an advocate for thinning fruit where the fruit is excessive. One feature of his paper, to which special attention is here drawn, is the advice he gives to growers of starting right by making a judicious selection of varieties with reference to the special objects of the planting. He points to the catalogue of the State Horticultural society as an important aid in the matter.

A Garden Without Weeds.

If one would have a good garden it should be free from foul seeds. I think nine out of ten of the gardens among farmers are allowed to manure a crop of weeds the latter part of the season, and usually this is the result of carelessness. After June, or when such crops as peas, lettuce and radishes have manured, no further use is made of the land, and as it has usually been manured in the spring, it grows a lusty crop of weeds, and fills the soil so full of seeds as to quadruple the work of cultivation of such plants as come up delicately, and which must be kept clean by hand. The evil of ripening a crop of weed seeds is not short-lived, for the seeds will remain in the soil for many years and germinate when the spring opens. I have one-fourth acre garden that I have not allowed a weed to go to seed on for twenty years, but it took five years of clean culture before I could see much improvement in it, and it was ten years before the old seed in the soil ceased to give trouble. As an aid to keeping the garden free from weeds, plant every thing in rows running the length of it, and put together those varieties which will ripen about the same time. For example, one of the narrow lands or beds I speak of can be planted in early peas, lettuce, spinach and radishes, and these will all be past use in June, when the ground can be worked by horse-power till mellow. Then follow with some later crops, as cucumbers or sweet corn. Another bed can be planted in potatoes, and the middle of June, Hubbard, or some other variety of good winter squashes planted, and a full crop grown. In my latitude, forty miles north of Cincinnati, the Hubbard squash matures, if planted, the last week in June. If nothing else is wanted, plant sweet corn to grow fodder for the cows, even as late as the last of August, for you will be more likely to keep the land clean and you will get some benefit from the crop. One more point. Make all rows straight, not only because the garden looks better for it, but much hand-weeding is saved by it, especially when carrots, parsnips, onions, etc., are raised.—*Vick's Magazine.*

Amount of Seed per Acre.

So many farmers have been successful with small amounts of seeds per acre that the quantity sown is being every year reduced, and there is danger of overdoing the business of thin seeding. English farmers sow often two or even two and a half bushels of wheat per acre. Here the average is one and a quarter bushels. As the yield in England is always larger than our average it is worth thinking of, whether the greater amount of seed has not something to do with it. Probably the fact that the land is richer enables it to bear heavier seeding, though under certain conditions seed thinly sown on rich soil will tiller sufficiently to produce a full crop. But there are also times when this heavy, succulent growth, runs too much to straw, with comparatively little grain. In such cases it is best to sow seed so thickly that no tillering is needed. If each grain of two and a half bushels per acre produces one good head the crop will be immense. Practically we never get as much as this either by thick or thin seeding. Some grains tiller abundantly, but are offset and more by thousand that apparently perish in the soil and never produce a single blade.

This suggests the idea that probably the diverse results from thick and thin seeding under various experiments are largely dependent on the character of the seed. And, as we might expect on this theory, the farmers in England, where moist climate almost always injures most of the grain in harvesting, are obliged to seed heavily in order to get a stand. In our drier climates, where the vitality of seed is less liable to be injured, a smaller quantity will suffice. Much, however, depends on how grain is stored both before and after threshing. If at all damp, so that it heats in the mow, some injury to the vitality of the seed may be expected, even though the grain may be to all appearances sound and good. In California, where rain never falls during harvest, the seeding is always very light, usually three pecks or a bushel per acre. Indeed, very good crops of volunteer wheat, as it is called, are grown from seed accidentally scattered in harvesting the previous crop.

Much of the seed grain grown last year was injured by rains during and after harvest. This is especially true of oats, barley and wheat, and it is a matter of some importance to know how these grains are affected as seed. It will pay well to test all seed grain before the sowing season begins. Plant say 100 grains in pans which can be kept where it is warm enough to sprout the seed, and note how many come up, and if possible sift out the light or imperfect grains before testing. There is no advantage in sowing grain so light that it will blow out, for if it brings a germ it will be so feeble as to be of little value. But there is much grain of full weight that has been hurt by heating so that it will not grow. Get the very best grain possible for seed. Injured grain that will not sprout makes a very expensive fertilizer, and especially if it has been sown with the expectation that it will grow.—*Cultivator.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Brine put in the churn causes butter to rise and not run out with buttermilk.

It is told of a kicking horse that he was cured by suspending a sack behind him filled with hay. At first his kicking was something terrible, but he subsided entirely when the hay returned toward his heels every time.

Begonias of either the rex or the flowering sorts are among the best of house plants; while they have no need of bright sunshine—in fact, dislike it—yet a light place in other respects suits them. The rex division delights in a moist atmosphere.

Orchard trees need potashes as a formative element. With the disuse of wood fires, there is naturally a smaller supply of ashes finding its way to the tree than formerly. These should be saved for the purpose. In their absence the German potash salts are the best substitutes.

Tree trunks may be scraped of loose bark, and if infested with moss or scale be painted with a mixture of lime, soot and clay. Work the brush vigorously that the liquid may get into every crevice. Some of our growers find in linseed oil one of the best washes against bark insects, and it adds to rather than detracts from the appearance of the tree.

The best food for young pigs is something which will not ferment, such as dry, unground oats. The little fellows will chew these and spit out the skins and the thorough mastication they give to them wonderfully aids its digestion. Little pigs will eat a great deal of grass, and it is nature's own pig medicine and will go a big way toward promoting health.

It is idle to think of growing a good crop of onions unless previous preparation has been made by thorough cultivation the preceding year. The crop will never succeed on a sod, and a two years' crop of potatoes where sod has been turned under is better than one. Onions require very rich soil, and it is not always easy to secure this without making it also foul with weeds.

In weaning pigs, says an authority, there is something more to be considered than simply taking them away from their mother. They should be weaned gradually, so as not to get any stunt or setback. To take pigs away from their mother and little home before they have been taught to eat gives them a check for at least two weeks, and this is quite a little part of their lives if they are designed for slaughter when they are six to eight months old. Feeding them in a separate place will accustom them to eating, and when deprived of their mother's milk they will refuse to eat until driven to it by hunger.

It is usually too much labor to apply sand to heavy soil, so as to change its character, for the practice to be attended with profit. But in a garden where heavy manuring and thorough culture are supposed to secure the best possible returns it may be advisable. One advantage in making this application is that the texture of the soil once changed will not go back by cultivation as it will after heavy manuring. The fertilizer is taken up by the crop. The sand is not. The part of the garden devoted to melons, cucumbers and the very earliest vegetables may at least be top-dressed with sand. A few loads will make some difference, and the work can be done when teams are not to be otherwise employed.

Household Hints and Recipes.

Nickel-plated ware can be cleaned and brightened by rubbing with flour and a woolen cloth.

To remove paint splashes on window glass, moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda, then rub hard.

A piece of zinc placed on the coal of a hot stove will clean out the stovepipe. The vapor produced carries off the soot like chemical decomposition.

The juice of a lemon will whiten frosting, cranberry or strawberry juice will color it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow.

Watch the castor and keep it clean and bright. Wipe off the top of ketchup bottles after every meal, and frequently empty and clean them as well as the vinegar bottles. Shot or fine-cut potato in the water will make them clear and bright.

Dried herring make an excellent relish. Split, skin and bone, cover with cream, and heat through in the oven. Place each one on a strip of buttered toast, thicken the cream with flour, season well, pour it over the fish, and give each a dash of lemon, and send it to the table hot.

For young infants who must wear warm sleeping garments the small wrappers of canton flannel will be found cheaper and more easily made than the chintz double gowns worn by babies some years ago. Finished with ornamental stitching, in gay silks or crewels, they will be no less pretty and much softer than those of print or French cambric.

An excellent soft gingerbread is made by this recipe: One quarter of a pound of butter and one quarter of a pound of lard mixed, half a pound of sugar, one and a quarter pounds of flour with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one pint of molasses, half a pint of milk; one teaspoonful of ground ginger and five eggs. Mix thoroughly and bake in a quick oven.

A delicate cake is made of three-quarters of a cup of butter, beaten to a cream, with two cups of powdered sugar; add three cups of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; one cup of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of essence of almonds, add the whites of six eggs that have been beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in flat tins, well-buttered, and cover with icing when cool.

Men of Means.

So many wild and untrustworthy estimates of the wealth of New York millionaires have been given currency by imaginative correspondents that the following figures, said by *Town Topics* to have been furnished by a well-known broker, will be read with interest. There are nearly $650,000,000 distributed among a handful of capitalists, as follows: J. J. Astor, $125,000,000; Jay Gould, $100,000,000; Cornelius Vanderbilt, $80,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, $75,000,000; Russell Sage, $50,000,000; C. P. Huntington, $25,000,000; Winslow, Lanier & Co., $20,000,000; D. O. Mills, $15,000,000; Pierpont Morgan, $15,000,000; Bob Garrett, $15,000,000; Armour, $15,000,000; Fred Vanderbilt, $12,000,000; Sidney Dillon, $10,000,000; Woerishoffer, $10,000,000; J. R. Hoxie, $8,000,000; Addison Cammack, $5,000,000; John Rockafeller, $5,000,000; H. Rockafeller, $5,000,000; Alexander Mitchell, $5,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, $4,000,000; S. V. White, $3,000,000; W. R. Travers, $3,000,000; R. P. Fowler, $3,000,000. This is a considerable paring down of the seemingly fabulous amounts hitherto credited to some of the individuals mentioned by common report, and it is probably nearer the truth than ninety-nine per cent. of the estimates made by outsiders. Other cities than New York, however, and notably Chicago and San Francisco, can make their imposing show of Croesuses. One of the richest men in the moneyed circle is David Davis, whose vast fortune came to him by the merest chance. For services in a law suit he was obliged to accept as payment eighty acres of waste land in Illinois, and these acres now lie idle in the very heart of Chicago. There are among these vast fortunes instances where the accumulation does not represent the expenditure of any effort on the part of the owners, who have simply had to wait in order to see their property appreciate through the application of productive forces around it. But with all their wealth our Vanderbilts and Astors are but petty capitalists compared with the Nobel brothers, who fifteen years ago purchased a tract of barren lands in Western Russia, and are to-day the owners of the largest petroleum wells on the globe and worth $250,000,000 apiece.—*New York Star.*

Count Emeric Sommish, a Hungarian notable, remarkable for his extraordinary hatred of horses, died recently. He would not allow any animal of the equine kind to come upon his lands, and drove a vehicle drawn by a trained deer, and latterly drove about his estates in a carriage drawn by a team of oxen.

RICHES OF THE CONGO.

A MISSIONARY ON THE WONDERS OF AFRICA'S INTERIOR.

Navigable Rivers Flowing Through Forests of Rubber and Redwood Trees—The Natives.

Dr. A. Sims, a Baptist missionary, who has returned to Philadelphia after a year's residence in the Congo free state, talks very interestingly of the Dark Continent. The present great interest in the new world which has been opened up to European and American enterprise arises from its making the interior accessible.

"The advantages presented by the Congo," said Dr. Sims in an interview, "are unequaled anywhere in equatorial Africa, unless, perhaps, by the Niger. It is only within the past three months that we have any exact knowledge of the capabilities and resources of the country, for the tributaries of the great river have just been explored and the information of its peoples obtained. The Congo passes through a country about 900 miles square, containing about 1,000,000 square miles, traversing it first north, then across and then south. Most of this country is pure virgin forest. It has immense tributaries flowing into it, ramifying some for 120 miles and some as far as 800 miles. The greatest tributary is the Mobangi, which is, as it were, a repitition of the Congo, being at its mouth twelve to fifteen miles wide; 450 miles in the interior it is two miles wide; 400 miles in the interior it is half a mile wide in the mountain gorges. The opportunities for reaching the southwest of the Soudan by this river are unequaled, and by its means a great riverine hiatus is filled, and even the remotest parts of equatorial Africa are now accessible by navigable rivers.

"The Loika, which I recently ascended to nearly three degrees north of the Mombuttu people in the Central Soudan, where from the rounded clay houses and native cutlery it was plainly evident that we were among Southern Soudanese populations discovered some time ago and described by Schweinfurth and Junker. I descended the Lomami river, which runs due south from the opposite side from the Aluwimi for 250 miles, till we were right along the Watwa, mentioned by Stanley in his recent work. At our turning point the river went still south and was navigable for probably several hundred miles. In addition to these, there are the Buluki, Lulonga, Ikelamba and Cassi rivers penetrating into all the remaining country, added to which are such rivers as the Mukani, Mboshi, Ntsala with the western tributaries of the Great Mobangi, which drain all the country at the back of the seaboard, from the Cameroons to tue Gaboons, and empty themselves into the Congo."

"Now as to the resources, soil, and that much disputed question, the climate!"

"The resources of the region are great and mainly undeveloped. Perhaps half of this vast territory is virgin forest of great thickness and value. Wherever I have been the great rubber wealth of the country is yet untouched. This will be accessible as soon as the natives find there is a market for it somewhere on the river. Considering that at present the rubber supply of America is inadequate, it is plain that sooner or later this equatorial supply will be tapped and immense fortunes realized. The quantity of ivory which lies unused and is, comparatively speaking, of no value in this region is untold.

"Everywhere I saw a vast amount of it utterly wasted or applied to base purposes, being used even as chopping-blocks and to be obtained for a trifle. The forests are filled with redwood, which is worth £30 a ton in the European market, but, owing to the present existing difficulties of transport on the Lower Congo, is worthless and was put by us into the furnaces of the steamers. Gum copal is found everywhere in a fossil state. The forests there contain three species of palms, one of which yields a valuable oil which the natives extract. While yet undeveloped, the palm oil industry promises to be one of the richest on the Upper Congo when Mr. Stanley's railway is completed. The country of the Upper Congo is exceedingly fertile. The natives make clearings in the forest for their gardens and plantations by cutting the tops off the trees and filling the stumps to their roots. Plantains, bananas, maize, tobacco, maniocha, peanuts and yams are cultivated. We have frequently found coffee growing wild in this part of the country. From my knowledge of coffee plantations on the African coast I am convinced that coffee plantations on the Congo would be very successful.

"How did you find the people?"

"The people in the Upper Congo show a remarkable spirit of friendship, which promises well for their future progress in civilization. We anticipate that they will rapidily become quiet and amenable to the laws of the state. They suffer greatly from incursions of Arabs, who devastate their houses and villages, and carry off their women and children. The captors treat their captives with the greatest cruelty. The natives are hardy and industrious, with great commercial instincts and a spirit of enterprise. On the upper portions the natives are given to cannibalism in its most revolting forms. This, I think, is attributable to the scarcity of meat and fish. The sentiment of the women and children and many of the men is against it."

"Is the Congo free state, in your opinion, a success?"

"Yes. Its political aspects are daily improving. The State is exercising a great influence over the natives. Internecine warfare is ceasing; treaties are being made; the state is seeking to open the country to civilization and commerce, to establish friendly relations among the chiefs and to protect property. The Europeans in the State number about 300, including Portuguese, English, Belgians, Dutch and Scandinavians. The Stanley railrord will greatly aid in the development of the country. With Mr. Stanley at the head of it, there is no question of its success. I speak from my knowledge of the man. The way is now being surveyed, and there are no engineering difficulties in the way."

"Have the people any religion?"

"They have no conception of a god of any kind, and worship nothing. They believe in charms to keep off all evils. They do not believe in sickness or death as natural, and seek out the cause when one dies or is taken ill. Many persons are thus killed in punishment, and were it not for this the population would increase very rapidly. They have appreciated the Gospel, and listened attentively to our teaching. The children are attending our schools, of which there are eleven. These people present a very hopeful field, free as they are from the superstructure of Mohammedanism, with next to no knowledge of God, and nothing of the Gospel. I believe they will readily appreciate a plan of salvation and lay aside their vain superstitions."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Just as Before.

She held the reins; oh, memory bright,
Of that sweet sleigh-ride long ago!
'Twas on a clear and starry night;
The hills were overtopped with snow—
There was no bitting wind to blow—
She held the reins.

It's recollection brings a glow!
E'er we returned I had the right
To clasp her dainty waist, I know—
She held the reins.

A year, and we were married. So
In time all romance takes its flight;
She rules me now, in wifely might;
To her sweet will I bend, for, lo!
She holds the reins.

—*Tid-Bits*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Large buttons still prevail.

Black lace dresses are popular.

Jet is as much the race as ever.

The rage for tinsel is unabated.

Trains are made unusually long.

Flounces are entirely out of fashion.

Stockings are worn to match dresses.

Ribbons are in demand for trimming.

Torchon lace in all colors is entirely new.

Round hats are more worn than bonnets.

The short spring wraps have long front tails.

Illuminated leather is fashionable for shoes.

Powdered hair is quite the correct thing.

Braiding retains its place as a favorite trimming.

Wool canvas with satin stripes is shown in all colors.

Dresses are trimmed with lots of little ribbon bows.

Ginghams with tufted spots are shown in all the leading colors.

Persian embroidery is cut out and is "applied" on woolen costumes.

Embroideries and beads being still in favor, flat trimmings will predominate.

Browns, tans, creams and nasturtium reds predominate over grays in woolens for spring wear.

Very large and deep collars of embroidery are a feature in little girls' and small boys' spring dress.

Mrs. Sara Davidson, of Lower Boulder, M. T., shot a bear, and with the bounty paid for a sewing machine.

Mrs. Dolly Madison is the only lady who has ever been, by resolution, invited to a seat on the Senate floor.

Old-time unbleached stockings are in demand, but they are bought for wear under colored silk or wool hosiery.

Some æsthetic society women have revived the old fashion of wearing rosettes of natural flowers on their slippers.

Mountain cheviots, soft and heavy, are excellent for mountain and seaside wear. They are in stripes and check and cheviot effects.

Lady Macdonald, wife of the premier of Canada, has a private car when she travels about the dominion or through the United States.

Elbow and three-quarter length sleeves are almost universally worn by fashionable women this spring, with street as well as house dresses.

Professor Maria Mitchell, of Vassar college, favors outdoor employment for women and advises them to take up land surveying for a business.

Only a few brocades in set figures appear among silk or woolen stuffs, and in those few the designs are small or medium sized, not large or pronounced.

Some of the new Paris bonnets have perfectly square crowns, with but little brim to speak of, but the profuse trimmings hide the shape of the bonnet.

Real lace bridal veils now come down to the eyebrows, and give the wearer's face a curious resemblance to that of the conventional Isabella in "Measure for Measure."

The use of plush and velvet in stripes and borders on etamine or canvas grounds, in two or more colors and shades, is a feature in spring wool and silk goods.

Factory girls at Burnley, England, are incensed at a notice posted in the mills that all young girls must cease to wear their hair fringed at the front, and must part it in the middle.

Little girls' frocks now have regular waists but no belts, a sash under the arms to tie in the back, and a V bodice in the laced up Gretchen or peasant style that was introduced last year.

A young woman in Winchester, Tenn., has made a unique pair of gloves. She snared a lot of rabbits, carded and spun their fur as if it were wool, and from the yarn knit the gloves. She decorated the back of each glove with the ear of a full-grown rabbit.

The elaborate detail of English marriage notices is sometimes almost amusing, especially when little mosaics of family history are inserted in parenthesis. The pet name of the bride, such as "Cissy," "Pet" and "Baby," are also inserted after her name, so that her identity may be perfectly clear to her friends.

For ladies who do not like to wear a stiff bustle or tournure, the best substitute is a cambric petticoat with flounces all the way from the waist line to the bottom on the back breadth, which the laundress should be instructed to starch very stiff and smooth with her hands, but not iron, so as to retain all the starch.

For those to whom the stately style of coiffure is found most becoming, there are now a number of pretty and graceful models of arranging the tresses. One is called the "Leah" style, in which the hair is all combed to the crown of the head and there tied. A very wide basket-plaiting is then made of the entire length of hair, and when completed this is laid in a high upright coil about the head and above the waved front. A large jeweled comb is set at the back just where the hair is first tied.—*New York Evening Post.*

In the "Hornets' Nest" at Shiloh.

From Colonel Lockett's article accompanying General Buell's account of Shiloh in the March *Century* we take the following: "I witnessed the various bloody and unsuccessful attacks on the 'hornets' nest.' During one of the dreadful repulses of our forces, General Bragg directed me to ride forward to the central regiment of a brigade of troops that was recoiling across an open field, to take its colors and carry them forward. 'The flag must not go back again,' he said. Obeying the order, I dashed through the line of battle, seized the colors from the color-bearer, and said to him, 'General Bragg says these colors must not go to the rear.' While talking to him the color-sergeant was shot down. A moment or two afterward I was almost alone on horseback in the open field between the two lines of battle. An officer came up to me with a bullet-hole in each cheek, the blood streaming from his mouth, and asked, "What are you doing with my colors, sir?' 'I am obeying General Bragg's orders, sir, to hold them where they are,' was my reply. Let me have them,' he said. 'If any man but my color-bearer carries these colors, I am the man. Tell General Bragg I will see that these colors are in the right place. But he must attack this position in flank; we can never carry it alone from the front.' It was Colonel Allen, afterward Governor Allen, of Louisiana. I returned, miraculously preserved, to General Bragg, and reported Colonel Allen's words. I then carried an order to the same troops, giving the order I think to General Gibson, to fall back to the fence in the rear and reorganize. This was done, and then General Bragg dispatched me to the right, and Colonel Frank Gardner (afterward Major-General) to the left, to inform the brigade and division commanders on either side that a combined movement would be made on the front and flanks of that position. The movements were made, and Prentiss was captured."

An odd coffee machine has been patented in London. A lamp beneath boils the water for infusion and at the same time roasts the berries, which, as roasted, are automatically emptied into a hopper and ground by a mill attached. Thus the whole process of roasting the green coffee berries, grinding and infusing the same, is simultaneously performed within about fifteen minutes.

MEN WHO LIVE ON STILTS.

A MALAY VILLAGE OF LAKE DWELLERS IN LOUISIANA.

Living in Houses Built upon Spiles Above the Water—A Village Without Women.

From pre-historic days people living ferred to place their dwellings in con on the marshy borders of lakes have prevenient positions for their boats, and have used spiles, driven into the edges of the lakes, for the foundations of their dwellings, which were at once houses and wharves. On the banks of Lake Maracaibo, in Venezuela, are several of these villages, and they are to be found in obscure places in Asia and on the west coast of Africa.

Taking the Shell Beach cars from New Orleans and passing through a fair and fertile country, up the ancient battlefield where Jackson won his laurels, whose long line of fortifications repaired by the Confederates may still be seen, you reach in an hour the shores of Lake Borgne. There is a fine new club house here, owned by the Hunting and Fishing club, containing sleeping rooms enough to accommodate half the club at once. From the observatory of the club house can be seen with a strong glass what looks like a cluster of low huts away on the distant curve of the lake shore. This is the Malay village of lake dwellers.

There is an hotel here, too, kept by an old Spanish Creole and his wife, a shy, slender, brown girl with bare feet and a calico sun bonnet of immeasurable depth of tunnel, and a dim obscurity down in its depths in which her big dark eyes look soft and shadowy. They keep a pet alligator about the place, tied to a stake, and inclined to be extremely open with strangers who pat him on the head and whistle to him. He rolls one wicked small eye, lifts his upper lid and shuts it again with a bang that is unpleasantly emphatic. There is a solitary pelican, too, with clipped wings and an extremely reserved disposition, whose bill the hotel keeper, with an eye to decoration and exquisite Iberian taste, has painted a vivid green. A long pier runs out from the hotel, a hundred yards into the lake, where a boat may be hired to go anywhere, even to the Malay village, though the little French boatman warns you they, the Malays, are not sociable, and are lamentably carele s in the use of the knife.

The village is an hour's sail across the curve of the lake, and there, in the brown, oozy marsh, away from any human habitation, with only the flat, dim horizon in sight, is this primoval phase of civilization. A sleepy, crawling bayou runs through the village, and the water marks on piles tell how high the tide rises at certain seasons, so that they are surrounded entirely by water in the spring. Just below a little coarse grass pricks through the slimy earth, leprous with salt residuum from the tides and swarms of fierce, bloodthirsty mosquitoes rise in clouds as feet wading through the mud disturb them. There are eight houses here, built up on piles ten feet high, and made of hewn timbers roughly put together and admitting air and light everywhere through the crevices. They are oblong squares divided into three rooms, with batton shutters hung on leather hinges, and no door to any doorway, except the one that leads to the rude, unroofed gallery. The houses are mostly thirty feet long by eighteen wide, and some six or eight men occupy each one. Almost all of the men are away fishing at the moment, but an ancient weather-beaten party greets us civilly enough in Spanish difficult to understand. His face is the color of old leather, and seamed as if cut with a knife. There are two or three others lounging about with pipes in their mouths, more or less free translations of the first ancient mariner, but not a woman to be seen. It is a strictly a masculine community. No woman is allowed within its borders.

There is a legend at the Shell Beach that once, yearning for the sweet amenities of feminine companionship, one woman was imported as an experiment. In less than a week ties of friendship that had lasted for years were snapped. The laws of the village were set at naught, and every night disputes, accentuated with knives, arose. The heads of the community consulted together. It was evident that this dusky Helen was destined to bring on a warfare like that of the Kilkenny cats, so it resolved itself into a question of the first law of nature. The whole body, exhausted with dissension, consenting, the unhappy female was taken out into the marsh, tied to a stake, and abandoned to the mosquitoes, who made short work of her. They picked her bones clean, since which time no woman has been allowed to set foot within the village. But this is only a legend.

The men support themselves by hunting and fishing, and live in a primitive fashion, ruled over by a sort of patriarch, who settles disputes and governs the community in all important matters.

The sole amusement is gambling with an original sort of card, of which there are only twenty-seven in the pack, all of them quite unlike the cards in general use. This, with a game something like the "old horse" of children, forms the occupation of all their idle hours. They have no religion apparently, and if crime is committed among them who knows? The waters of the bayou would tell no tales, and blood might cry aloud from those vast, lonely marshes and no ear listen closer than the low, blue skies.

They have but little furniture. The only touch of high art is displayed in the dull brown blanket suspended before the inner door. They sleep on boards supported on trestles, with no bedclothes other than a blanket, and, above all, no mosquito netting. There are great, heavy tables of hewn timber, where they eat their meals and play their games. A few pots and kettles, and huge earthen jars, where their water remains cool and fresh, complete the list of their possessions.

Twenty years ago or more a few Malays and Lascar seamen deserted from their ships at the New Orleans levee, drifted out here, and found the desolate marsh to their taste. They have gradually accumulated more Asiatics from time to time, until they number now something like fifty men, who live this simple, amphibious life with perfect contentment. Dwelling almost all of the time upon the water and crawling out upon the slimy banks to eat and sleep; dropping into unknown graves, and as oblivious to all the outer world as if in another planet.—*New York Sun.*

A New Dress for Dandies.

It is rumored, says a New York letter to the Boston *Herald*, that the much agitated reform in men's dress is about to be inaugurated in our midst. Several well-known artists and their friends having decided to discard the sombre evening dress, which has been a uniform for waiters as well as gentlemen, have agreed upon a style that seems more suitable to the occasion. The favored garb is nothing less picturesque than a combination of the Venetian and French of the time of Charles IX. One model is composed of a gray waistcoat and doublet of violet velvet, embroidered with silver, trimmed with fine lace at the throat and ruffles at the wrist, worn over violet satin trunks, slashed with white, and pearl-gray silk stockings. A Venetian flounce of velvet, ornamented with a white ostrich plume fastened with a jewel in front, sets off the costume, which is completed by shoes of colored leather with ribbon bows. Other styles appear in the colors and modifications suited to the wearer's taste and age.

Years ago figs were served on aristocratic tables in Greece with salt, pepper, vinegar and aromatics.

Arizona's Silicified Forest.

The silicified forest of Arizona, known as Chalcedony park, is undoubtedly one of the greatest of American wonders, remarks Mr. George F. Kunz. This marvelous deposit, eight miles south of Corrizo, covers a thousand acres, and consists of fallen trees which have become buried and silicified into probably a million tons of agate and jasper. Some of the trunks are 150 feet long and ten feet in diameter, and others are broken into every conceivable shape. Silicified wood is obtained from many parts of the world, but nowhere else is it so beautifully colored as here, every imaginable shade of red, brown and green being presented. The most remarkable feature of the park, and a phenomenon perhaps unparalleled, is the natural bridge of agatized wood, spanning a canon fifty-five feet wide. The tree is from three to four feet in diameter, and more than a hundred feet of its length are in sight, both ends being imbedded in the sandstone at the sides of the canon.

Naturalists now count no less than 1,870 different kinds of fishes in North American waters, of which 500 live in the rivers and lakes and 550 kinds belong to the Pacific. Of the remainder, 105 dwell only in the deep waters of the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico, never approaching the shore or the surface.

For thirty years Dr. C. Fawcett has been physician of the Union Protestant Infirmary, Baltimore, Md., and his published opinion is that he has used Red Star Cough Cure most effectively in curing obstinate coughs and in treating consumption. Price, 25 cents.

The thawing breeze that follows the blizzard is known in the Northwest as a "chinook."

Hon. James Harlan, ex-Vice-Chancellor, Louisville, Ky., says he uses St. Jacobs Oil, that it is a most extraordinary and absolute cure for rheumatism, and kindred ailments, and that every family should have it.

The Boston directory contains 1,300 Sullivans, 1,000 Murphys and 700 McCarthys.

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM are depicted in engravings as demons tearing at the human form, but they could be more truthfully described by showing a disordered stomach of clogged blood vessels. VINEGAR BITTERS afford certain relief and eventual cure for both by acting upon the internal system. It dispels all pain demons instanter.

In Stuttgart, Germany, the tricycle has been adopted by the government for the postal service.

HOW TO CURE A COLD. I'll cure any cough you ever heard of, and with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw; that remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam. It contains no opium, and is perfectly harmless. Mothers can give it to their children for croup with perfect safety. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

BISHOP GREEN of Mississippi, the oldest American bishop, is still active in the harness at the age of eighty-seven.

Florida, "The Land of Flowers!" is a paradise for the invalid, and the "Fountain of Youth" was once thought to be hid in one of its forest glades. It is now the haven of many consumptives, who find benefit in her genial warmth and fragrant flowers. The consumptive invalid need not necessarily go so far from home and friends to get relief. For if not in the last stages of the disease, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will restore to perfect health. For all chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases it is a most reliable specific. By druggists.

SIR ANDREW WALKER, one of the newly created English baronets, owns over 200 public houses in London.

Mother's Smiles are the Sunlight of Home. There would be fewer clouds and brighter sunshine in many households if every dispirited, suffering woman realized what a boon Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is for all weaknesses and maladies to which her sex is liable. No lady who gives this wonderful remedy a trial will be disappointed by the result. It not only acts promptly upon all functional derangements, but by its rare nervine & tonic properties strengthens and repairs the whole feminine system. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

THERE are 314 members of the present British house of commons in favor of woman suffrage, while only 104 are known to be opposed to it.

It outrivals all—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

GROUND (hog) exists for the belief that in certain kinds of weather all signs fail.

A Century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the finger. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At druggists, 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm," write Mrs. M. A. Wilson, of Portsmouth, N. H., on May 22, 1882. I had catarrh for three years had tried nearly all remedies but to no purpose. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed quite freely and I thought the sores in it would never heal. Your Balm has cured me. This preparation is not a liquid or a snuff, and is easily applied. Price 50 cents.

Ely's Cream Balm is the most effective, convenient and agreeable catarrh remedy I ever used, and I have tried them all.—C. B. Cook, Henning, Lauderdale, Co., Tenn.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force-generating and life-sustaining properties invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"Better late than never," but better never late when troubled with a cough or cold. Take Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure at once, which cures all throat and lung troubles speedily and thoroughly. Pleasant for children. 50 cents and $1.

To err is human, but you make no mistake if you use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic for dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. 50c.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Is Your Blood Pure? For impure blood the best medicine known, SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time especially for the impure secretions of the blood incidental to that season of the year; and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumors, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

March April May

Are the months in which to purify your blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, removing all traces of scrofula or other disease. It creates an appetite and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body. It is the ideal spring medicine. Try it.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy in the morning, had a headache and no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat."—EMMA SHEPARD, 1 Coral Street, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took."—FRANK C. TURNER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, which I had for the last nine or ten years, suffering terribly. It has now entirely cured me."—MRS. A. NORTON, Chicopee, Mass.

"Last spring my whole family took Hood's Sarsaparilla. The result is that all have been cured of scrofula, my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy as possibly can be. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla also good for catarrh, with which I have been troubled since the war. Nothing did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla."—WM. B. ALLISTON, Passaic City, N. J.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family and consider it a splendid blood purifier."—J. P. WHITSMITH, North 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"My wife thinks there is nothing like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we are never without it in the house."—F. H. LATIMER, Syracuse, N. Y.

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla."—THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tilary Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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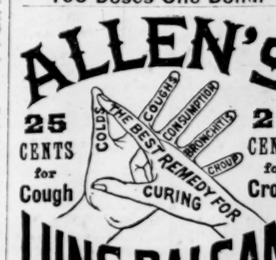

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